THE TIMES.

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GENERAL FRANCIS MARION.

FRANCIS MARION, the renowned partisan of the South, was born near Georgetown, in South Carolina, in 1732. We take some passages illustrative of his career, from his life, by W. Gilmore Simms. He early conceived a passion for the sea, and when scarcely sixteen, he embarked in a small vessel for the West Indies. The ship in which he sailed was no doubt equally frail and small. She foundered at sea in consequence of injuries received from the stroke of a whale, of the thorn back species. So suddenly did she sink, that her crew only six in number, had barely time to save themselves. They escaped to the jolly-boat, saving nothing but their lives. They took with them neither water nor provisions; and for six days, hopeless of succor, they lay tossing to and fro, upon the cold and cheerless ocean. A dog, which swam to them from the sinking boat, was sacrificed to their hunger. His raw flesh was their only food, his blood their only drink, during this distressing period. Two of their number perished miserably. The survivors, on the seventh day, were found and taken up by a passing vessel, nourished carefully, and finally restored to their homes. Francis Marion was one of these survivors. The small and puny boy lived through the trials and sufferings under which the strong men perished. So intense were there sufferings, so terrible their trials, that it will not greatly task the imagination to recognise in the preservation of the youth—looking to his future usefulness—the agency of a special Providence. The boy was preserved for other times and other fortunes; and, in returning to his mother, was perhaps better prepared to heed her entreaties, that he should abandon all idea of an element, from which his escape had been so hazardous and narrow.

After this adventure, his career, until the breaking out of the Cherokee war, was that of a simple farmer. In this war he acted as a volunteer, and greatly signalized himself in leading the forlorn hope at the Battle of Etchou. This detachment consisted of thirty men, whose duty it was to force the position of the foe on the brow of a hill, from which the Provincial troops were subjected to a murderous fire. The ascent of the hill was by means of a gloomy defile, through which the little band, headed gallantly by their leader, advanced with due rapidity. Scarcely had the detachment penetrated the defile, when the war-whoop gave the signal. The savages, still concealed, poured in a deadly fire, by which no less than twenty-one of this fated band were prostrated. Fortunately, their leader was not among them. The residue were saved from destruction by the proximity of the advance, whose hurried approach, while giving them safety, brought on the main action.

Engaged in rural and domestic occupations, we hear no more of Marion, until the close of the Cherokee war, until the beginning of 1775. At the first breaking out of the War of the Revolution, he took an active part in it. The first blow struck in the South was the taking of Fort Johnson; which was accomplished by Col. Moultrie, under whom Marion, now a captain, served with honor. In the gallant and heroic defence of Fort Moultrie he took a conspicuous part, and was a sharer in its honors.

At the siege of Charleston it was the great good fortune of the State that Marion was not among those who fell into captivity at the fall of the city, although he was saved by an accident, which, at the time it happened was greatly deplored by him. Dining with a party of friends at a house in Tradd street, the host, with the mistaken hospitality which has too frequently changed a virtue to a vice, turned the key upon his guests, to prevent escape, till each individual should be gorged with wine. Though an amiable man, Marion was a strictly temperate one. He was not disposed to submit to this too common form of social tyranny; yet not willing to resent the breach of propriety by converting the assembly into a bull-ring, he adopted a middle course, which displayed equally the gentleness and firmness of his temper. Opening a window, he coolly threw himself into the street. He was unfortunate in the attempt; the apartment was on the second story, the height considerable, and the adventure cost him a broken ancle. The injury was a severe and shocking one, and, for the time, totally unfitted him for service. He left the city in a litter, while the passage to the country still remained open for retreat, in obedience to an order of General Lincoln for all the idle mouths, "all supernumerary officers, and all officers unfit for duty." Marion retired to his residence in St. John's parish. Here, suffering in mind and body, he awaited with impatience the progress of events, with which, however much he might sympathize, he could not share. His humiliation at this unavoidable but melancholy inaction, may be imagined from what we know of his habits and his patriotism.

After the surrender of Charleston, the country adjoining was overrun by British troops, while there was no one to head a resistance against them.—Moultrie and others were prisoners of war, while Sumter, Gov. Rutledge, and Horry, flew to the north in order to stimulate the energies of the people in that quarter, and gain recruits.

Marion, meanwhile, incapable of present flight, was compelled to take refuge in the swamp and forest. He was too conspicuous a person, had made too great a figure in previous campaigns, and his military talents were too well known and too highly esteemed, not to render him an object of some anxiety as well to friends as foes. Still suffering from the hurts received in Charleston, with bloody and malignant enemies all around him, his safety depended on his secrecy and obscurity alone. Fortunately he had "won golden opinions from all sorts of people." He had friends among all classes, who did not permit themselves to sleep while he was in danger. Their activity supplied the loss of his own. They watched while he slept. They assisted his feebleness. In the moment of alarm, he was sped from house to house, from tree to thicket, from the thicket to the swamp. His "hair-breadth 'scapes," under these frequent exigencies, were no doubt among the most interesting adventures of his life, furnishing rare material, could they be procured for the poet and romancers. How long he remained in this situation is not exactly known—probably several months. As soon as he was able to mount his horse, he collected a few friends, and set out for North Carolina. A Continental force was on its way from Virginia, under Baron De Kalb, for this purpose, to join it.

Shortly after this, Marion formed his celebrated brigade with which he did such service to the cause. There was no organized army in the South after the defeat of Gates, and Marion with his independent militia, consisting of never more than two hundred and often less than fifty men, was the sole power with which the royalists had to contend, and yet this insignificant force was of the greatest possible terror to the British officers. His mode of warfare suited the characteristics of his men, the weakness of his force, and the nature of the country. By numerous scouts he was always possessed of the movements of the foe, and he would sally out suddenly from his retreats in the swamp and the forests, and by falling on detachments and cutting them off from the main army; by wresting their supplies from their escorts; by by stealing cautiously upon their encampments and doing fearful execution, and escaping ere they could form to resist the attack; by the celerity of his movements that would bring him in contact with the enemy in one place, and ere the news was known, defeat another body fifty or a hundred miles off; by such ceaseless activity and impetuous energy did he become the terror of the royalists. In vain were armies large enough to crush him, sent in his pursuit. He always avoided engaging them in set battles, but by hovering on their route, cutting off detachmens and defeating them, attacking them by detail, leading them into ambuscades, he not only preserved himself but did fearful execution on them. Unfortunately, that while we have brief and sententious accounts of many of these encounters, yet we are unacquainted with their details. In such a warfare, numerous and wild must have been the adventures, thrillingly entrancing the vicissitudes, dangers and hardships, but history is unfortunately most meagre and barren in relation to them.

Nothing could have been more romantic and picturesque than Marion's career in the thickets and swamps of Carolina, but while encamped at Snow's Island, it received its highest color of romance. In this snug and impenetrable fortress, he reminds us very much of the ancient feudal baron of France and Germany, who, perched on castled eminence, looked down with the complacency of an eagle from his eyrie, and marked all below him for his own. The resemblance is good in all respects but one. The plea and justification of Marion are complete. His warfare was legitimate. He was no mountain robber—no selfish and reckless ruler, thirsting for spoil and delighting inhumanly in blood. The love of liberty, the defence of country, the protection of the feeble, the maintenance of humanity and all its dearest interests, against its tyrant—these were the noble incentives which strengthened him in his stronghold, made it terrible in the eyes of his enemy, and sacred in those of his countrymen. Here he lay, grimly watching for the proper time and opportunity where to sally forth and strike. The swamp was his moat; his bulwarks were the deep ravines, which, watched by sleepless rifles, were quite as impregnable as castles on the Rhine. Here, in the possession of his fortress, the partisan slept secure. In the defence of such a place, in the employment of such material as he had to use, Marion stands out alone in our written history, as the great master of that sort of strategy, which renders the untaught militia-man in his native thickets, a match for the best drilled veteran of Europe. Marion seemed to possess an intuitive knowledge of his men and material, by which, without effort, he was led to the most judicious modes for their exercise. He beheld, at a glance, the evils or advantages of a position.—By a nice adaptation of his resources to his situation, he promptly supplied its deficiencies and repaired its defects.—he relaxed in none of his endeavors. By patient toil, by keenest vigilance, by a genius peculiarly his own, he reconciled those inequalities of fortune or circumstance, under which ordinary men sit down in despair. Surrounded by superior foes, he showed no solicitude on this account. If his position was good, their superiority gave him little concern. He soon contrived to lessen it, by cutting off their advanced parties, their scouts or foragers, and striking at their detachments in detail. It was on their own ground, in their immediate presence, nay, in the very midst of them, that he frequently made himself a home. Better live upon foes than upon friends, was his maxim; and this practice of living amongst foes was the great school by which his people were taught vigilance.

The adroitness and address of Marion's captainship were never more fully displayed than when he kept Snow's Island; sallying forth, as occasion offered, to harass the superior foe, to cut off his convoys, or to break up, before they could well embody, the gathering and undisciplined Tories.—His movements were marked by equal promptitude and wariness. He suffered no risks from a neglect of proper precaution. His habits of circumspection and resolve ran together in happy unison. His plans, carefully considered beforehand, were always timed with the happiest reference to the condition and feelings of his men. To prepare that condition, and to train those feelings, were the chief employment of his repose. He knew his game, and how it should be played, before a step was taken or a weapon drawn. When he himself, or any of his parties, left the island, upon an expedition, they advanced along no beaten paths. They made them as they went. He had the Indian faculty in perfection, of gathering his course from the sun, from the stars, from the bark and the tops of trees, and such other natural guides, as the woodman acquires only through long and watchful experience. Many of the trails, thus opened by him, upon these expeditions, are now the ordinary avenues of the country. On starting, he almost invariably struck into the wood, and seeking the heads of the larger water courses, crossed them at their first and small beginnings. He destroyed the bridges where he could. He preferred fords. The former not only facilitated the progress of less fearless enemies, but apprised them of his own approach. If speed was essential, a more direct, but not less cautious route was pursued. The stream was crossed sometimes where it was deepest. On such occasions the party swam their horses, Marion himself leading the way, though he himself was unable to swim. He rode a famous horse called Ball, which he had taken from a loyalist captain of that name. This animal was a sorrel, of high, generous blood, and took the water as if born to it. The horses of the brigade soon learned to follow him as naturally as their riders followed his master.—There was no waiting for pontoons and boats. Had there been, there would have been no surprises.

The secrecy with which Marion conducted his expedition was, perhaps, one of the reasons for their frequent success. He entrusted his schemes to nobody, not even his most confidential officers. He consulted with them respectfully, heard them patiently, weighed their suggestions, and silently approached his conclusions. They knew his determinations only from his actions. He left no track behind him, if it were possible to avoid it. He was often vainly hunted after by his own detachments. He was more apt at finding them, than they him. His scouts were taught a peculiar and shrill whistle, which, at night, could be heard at a most astonishing distance. We are reminded of the signal of Roderick Dhu:

> And he was answered from the hill,
> Wild as the scream of the curlew,
> From crag to crag, the signal flew."

His expeditions were frequently long, and his men, hurrying forth without due preparation, not unfrequently suffered much privation from want of food. To guard against this danger, it was their habit to watch his cook. If they saw him unusually busied in preparing supplies of the rude, portable food, which it was Marion's custom to carry on such occasions, they knew what was before them, and provided themselves accordingly. In no other way could they arrive at their general's intentions. His favorite time for moving was with the setting sun, and then it was known that the march would continue all night. Before striking any sudden blow, he has been known to march sixty or seventy miles, taking no other food in twenty-four hours than a meal of cold potatoes and a draught of cold water. The latter might have been repeated. This was truly a Spartan process for acquiring vigor. Its results were a degree of patient hardihood, as well in officers as men, to which few soldiers in any periods have attained. These marches were made in all seasons.—His men were badly clothed in homespun, a light wear which afforded little warmth. They slept in the open air, and frequently without a blanket.—Marion himself, winter and summer, had slept without the luxury of a blanket. He had but one, on taking command of the "Brigade," and this he lost by accident. Sleeping soundly, after one of his forced marches, upon a bed of pine straw, it took fire, his blanket was destroyed, and he himself had an escape so narrow, that one half of the cap he wore was shrivelled up by the flames. His food was hominy or potatoes; his drink, vinegar and water, of which he was fond. He had neither tea nor coffee, and seldom tasted wine or spirits. Their ordinary food consisted of sweet potatoes, garnished, on fortunate occasions, with lean beef. Salt was only to be had when they succeeded in the capture of an enemy's commissariat; and even when this most necessary of all human condiments was obtained, the unselfish nature of Marion made him indifferent to its use. He distributed it on such occasions, in quantities not exceeding a bushel, to each Whig family; and by this patriarchal care, still further endeared himself to the affections of his followers.

"The effect of this mode of progress was soon felt by the people of the partisan. They quickly sought to emulate the virtues which they admired. They became expert in the arts which he practised so successfully. The constant employment which he gave them, the nature of his exactions, taught activity, vigilance, coolness and audacity. His first requisition, from his subordinates, was good information. His scouts were always his best men. They were generally good horsemen, and first rate shots. His cavalry were, in fact, so many mounted gunmen, not uniformly weaponed, but carrying the rifle, the carbine, or an ordinary fowling-piece, as they happened to possess or procure them. Their swords, unless taken from the enemy, were made out of mill saws, roughly manufactured by a forest blacksmith. His scouts were out in all directions, and at all hours. They did the double duty of patrol and spies.—They hovered about the posts of the enemy, crouching in the thicket, or darting along the plain, picking up prisoners, information, and spoils together. They cut off stragglers, encountered patrols of the foe, and arrested the supplies on the way to the garrison. Sometimes a single scout, buried in the thick tops of a tree, looked down upon the march of the legions, or hung perched over the hostile encampment till it slept, then slipping down, stole through the silent host, carrying off a drowsy sentinel, or a favorite charger, upon which the daring spy flourished conspicuous among his less favorite companions. The boldness of these adventurers was sometimes wonderful almost beyond belief. It was the strict result of that confidence in their wonderful skill, which the practice of their leader, and his invariable success, naturally taught them to entertain.

To be Concluded next week.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

"There 's rest for the w[illegible]y."

BY INA CLAYTON.

There 's rest for the weary,
Oh, never despair,
Though worn with affliction
Oppressed with care.

There 's rest for the weary
In Heaven above,
Thou lover of Jesus
That rest is thy own.

Death of Washington Irving.

Another one of the most distinguished of the literary men of America is gone; one whose name and fame is identified with the literary reputation of our country. He died on Monday evening the 28th of November, at his residence, Sunnyside, near Irvington, New York, in his 77th year. From information before us we gather the following interesting outline of his life and labors:

Washington Irving was born in the city of New York, April 3, 1783, in which place his father, Wm. Irving, had been settled as a merchant some twenty years. After receiving an ordinary school education, at the age of sixteen, he commenced the study of law. Three years later, he contributed, under the signature of Jonathan Oldstyle, a series of letters to the "Morning Chronicle," a newspaper of which his brother, Peter Irving, was editor. These juvenile essays attracted much notice at the time, were extensively copied by other journals, and in 1823 or 1824 were collected and published without the sanction of the author. In 1804, in consequence of ill health, he sailed for Bordeaux, on a visit to Europe, and traveled through the south of France to Nice, where he took a felucca to Genoa, in which city he remained some two months. He then went by sea to Sicily, made the tour of the island, crossed from Palermo to Naples, passed through Italy, meeting Allston at Rome, who strongly recommended his devoting himself to art, thence over the St. Gothard, through Switzerland to Paris, where he remained several months. He then went to Holland, whence he embarked for England, where he spent part of the autumn, and returned to New York in March, 1806, completely restored to health. He again resumed the study of the law, and was admitted to the bar in November of that year, but never practiced. Shortly after he took the chief part in "Salmagundi," the first number of which appeared in January, 1807, and the last in January, 1808. In December, the following year, he published his "Knickerbocker's History of New York." In 1810, two of his brothers, who were engaged in commercial business, one being at the head of the establishment in the city of New York, and the other in Liverpool, gave him an interest in the concern, with the understanding that he was not to enter into the duties and details of the business, but to pursue his literary avocations. During the war with Great Britain, in 1813–'14, he edited the "Analectic Magazine," and in the fall of the latter year joined the military staff of the Governor of the State of New York, as aidecamp and military secretary, with the rank of colonel. On the close of the war, May, 1815, he embarked for Liverpool, with the intention of making a second tour of Europe, but was prevented by the sudden and great reverses which followed the return of peace, overwhelming, after a struggle of two or three years, in which Mr. Irving took an active part to avert the catastrophe, the house in which his brothers had given him an interest, and involving him in its ruin.—In 1818 he determined to try his pen as a means of support, and commenced the papers of the "Sketch-Book," which were transmitted piecemeal from London, where he resided, to New York for publication. Three or four numbers were thus published, when, finding that they attracted notice in England, he had them published in a volume, February, 1820, by Mr. John Miller; but he failing shortly after, the work was transferred to Mr. Murray, with a second volume, published in July of that year. Mr. Murray had bought the copy-rights for £200, but its success far surpassing his expectations, he sent Mr. Irving, of his own accord, first £100, and the sale still increasing, an additional £100. After a residence of five years in England, Mr. Irving removed to Paris in August, 1820, and remained there till July of the following year, when he returned to England and published his "Bracebridge Hall," in London and New York, in May, 1822.—The following winter he passed in Dresden, returned to Paris in 1823, and crossed to London in May, 1824, to publish his "Tales of a Traveler," which appeared in August of that year in two volumes, and in four parts in New York. In August he returned to Paris, and in the autumn of 1825 visited the south of France, spending part of the winter in Bordeaux. In February, 1826, he left that city for Madrid, where he remained two years. Here he wrote the life of "Columbus," which appeared in 1828. In the spring of 1828 he left Madrid on a tour to the south of Spain, visiting Granada and the main points mentioned in the "Chronicles of the Conquest of Granada, by Fray Agapida," of which he had made a rough sketch. This he prepared for the press at Seville, and transmitted to London and New York for publication; it appeared in 1829. In the spring of this year he again visited Granada, and resided some three months in the Alhambra, where he collected materials for the work published under that name in 1823. In July he went to England, being appointed secretary of legation to the American embassy in London, which office he held until the return of Mr. McLane in 1831, when after remaining a few months as charge, he resigned, on the arrival of Mr. Van Buren. While in England, in 1830, Mr. Irving received one of the fifty guineas eminence in historical composition; the other was awarded to Mr. Hallam, the historian. In 1831, the University of Oxford, England, conferred on Mr. Irving the degree of LL. D. In the spring of 1832 he returned to New York, after an absence of seventeen years. His return was greeted on all hands with the warmest enthusiasm; a public dinner was given to him, at which Chancellor Kent presided; and similar testimonials were offered in other cities, but which he declined. In the summer of this year he accompanied Mr. Ellsworth, one of the commissioners for removing the Indian tribes west of the Mississippi, and whom he had met on a tour to the West, on his expedition. The most interesting portion of this journey has appeared in the "Tour on the Prairies," published in 1834. This was followed in the same year by "Abbotsford and Newstead Abbey," and "Legends of the Conquest of Spain." In 1836 he published "Astoria," and in the following year he published "The Adventures of Captain Bonneville." In 1839 he entered into an engagement which lasted two years with the proprietors of the "Knickerbocker Magazine" to furnish monthly articles for that periodical. In February, 1842, he received, unsolicited the appointment of minister to Spain. He left for Madrid on the 10th of April of that year. His official duties terminating in the summer of 1846, he returned to this country, and in 1848 commenced the publication of a revised edition of his works which had long been out of print. In 1849 he published "Oliver Goldsmith, a Biography," and "Mahomet and his Successors," 1849–'50.

His latest work was a voluminous "Life of Washington," which has already acquired a great national reputation and popularity. His late residence, called "Sunny Side," on the banks of the Hudson, has been the pleasant retreat for his declining years, and the scene of a uniform and generous hospitality.

A REMEDY.—A good lady who had two children sick with the measels wrote to a friend for the best remedy. The friend had just received a note from another lady, inquiring the way to make pickles. In the confusion, the lady who inquired about the pickles received the remedy of the measels, and the anxious mother of the sick children read with horror the following: "Scald them three or four times in very hot vinegar, and sprinkle them with salt; in a few days they will be cured."

[*From the N. C. Presbyterian.*]

A DARK PORTRAIT.

The American S. S. Union commissions Agents to visit different parts of the country, for the purpose of organizing Sabbath Schools and selling the Society's publications. It also publishes a weekly religious newspaper, the *S. S. Times*, and in this paper, extracts from the letters and reports of its Missionaries are often printed. The following is one of its "Clippings from Missionary Letters:"

"NORTH CAROLINA.—I have travelled a great deal in the last seven years, but this is decidedly the worst county I have ever visited. There are few passable roads in the country. Travelling is mostly done on foot or on horseback; and this is difficult, for the country is extremely broken. The labor of the missionary here is very trying indeed, for often, after having toiled all day over high hills and ragged mountains, he must spend the night with rough people, and partake of rough fare, and that far from clean. Almost every kind of vice is here found. Boys and girls are heard taking the name of God in vain at a very early age. Women, as well as men, are often seen beastly drunk. Only a few weeks since, two women came to the village when the court was in session, and went into the grog-shops among drunken men, and drank with them till they got drunk, and finally fought in the public street, before the very window at which the grand jury was sitting. These women are mothers. Their children are growing up without the knowledge of God or heaven, and with no education except such as they receive from those wretched mothers—education in crime. Nor are such mothers few in this county.

On L——Creek, near the Tennessee line, is a number of families living in a condition little above that of the heathen. Men, women, and children drink ardent spirits, fight and quarrel, till they are becoming such a pest to society that I have recently heard several intelligent men speak of having a missionary sent there at the expense of the county. In this neighborhood there are at least one hundred children who ought to be in the Sunday-school. If we can find teachers to take charge of the school, and some kind friends to give them a library, they shall have a school next summer."

Now it must be confessed that this is a dark picture of "North-Carolina," and one which our citizens will hardly recognize. The writer does not specify the exact locality, though the references to the "Tennessee line" indicate that the portrait is intended for some of our Western counties. It is not our wish to throw a feather in the path of any of these Agents, for the majority, if not all of them, are, probably, men and really intent upon doing the will of God, and securing the salvation of souls. We bid all such a hearty "God speed" in their heavenly work and would rejoice in their success.

Neither do we undertake to deny that the above statements are literally true, though they have the appearance of being greatly exaggerated, and it is probable that the writer has drawn largely on his imagination. It is *possible* that the Missionary may have travelled a great deal in the last seven years, and found in North Carolina the worst county he ever visited, but this cannot be true, if he has visited Philadelphia or New York, for in either of these cities, he would find more swearing men and drinking women in one day than he could meet in North Carolina in a common life-time.

It is *possible* that the "people are rough," and "the fare" both "rough and far from clean," but the Missionary, we "guess," was kindly treated, and the fare, which was doubtless the best the people had, was offered without charge, and a little courtesy would have prompted him to say nothing on that score.

The boys and girls, and women and men, among the mountains, are not as good as they should be, and some of them may be as vicious and profligate as the Agent reports them, and the *S. S. Times* publishes them, but the capital error is in sending forth such "Clippings," without qualifying remarks on the part of the Editors.

This report does *not* give a correct picture of the state of religion or morals in "North Carolina," or in any county of North Carolina. It is not a burlesque but a wretched caricature. It cannot be identified by our people. They deny that "women as well as men are often seen beastly drunk." Such a sight is very rare. The only drunken woman we now remember ever to have seen, (and we have travelled from the Seaboard to the Alleghanies and from Lumber river to the Dan) was on 8th street in New York, last summer, and in a stone's throw of the American Bible Society's magnificent House.

There are profane boys everywhere, but who in North Carolina ever heard "a girl at a very early age" take the name of God in vain? Such sounds are almost wholly confined to the miserable and polluted haunts in the large cities.

As to the story about the two women fighting in view of the Grand-Jury, the Missionary has probably exaggerated the facts, but he does not tell us *what the Grand-Jury did with the women!* And how many hundred women are fined and imprisoned every year by the Mayor's Court, on Chestnut street for fighting and drinking in a mile of the S. S. Union's building?

The injustice of such reports as the above is obvious to every reflecting person, and their effect is irritating on the minds of the community. The population of a part of our mountain region may be rough and their fare far from clean, but as a class they are hospitable and civil, and it is not true that they are "greater sinners" than the rest of mankind.

The S. S. Union should instruct its Agents to be more careful in their statements, and when any of them write reports under the influence of bad roads and coarse fare, the Editor should be more careful in making his "Clippings." This is not the first time one of the "Union's" Missionaries has published a *canard* about the moral condition of North-Carolina. We hope it will be the *last* time.

PROSPERITY OF HOLLY SPRINGS.—The Holy Springs (Miss.) *Herald* has the following:

No interior town in the South presents a more active and business-like appearance than Holly Springs does at present. Our public square is literally crowded from morning until night with wagons and cotton bales, and our merchants and grocers all seem to be doing a lively business.—Our mechanics and artizans have an abundance of work, and we now present as many evidences of a growing and prosperous town, as any other place we know of. Houses are in demand, and could they be procured the population would increase at least twenty or twenty-five per cent, during the coming year.

These evidences of prosperity are attributable, in a great measure, to the beauty of our town, its healthful location, its good society, as well as its number of churches, and above all its excellent schools, both male and female. Our schools are and should be, the pride of our citizens.

NEW FIRM.—We invite attention to the card of Fisher, Foard & Hooker, in the Progress. Messrs. Fisher & Foard had already obtained quite a reputation and had built up quite a large business in a very short time. Dr. O. Hooker, the third partner in the house, is a gentleman of much business experience, and will bring, we learn, a considerable capital to the firm. It is the intention of this firm to import their own molasses, salt, sugar, &c., from the West Indies. They will do a general grocery, commission and shipping business. It is such men that we want and such that we must have before our town can advance in business prosperity. We wish them a success commensurate with their talents, liberality and energy. That they will succeed in making money for themselves and in adding to the business of our town, we entertain no doubt.—*Newbern Progress.*

DEATH OF KIT CARSON.—The last overland mail brings intelligence of the death of the celebrated pioneer and explorer, Christopher Carson, at Traos, New Mexico where he had been residing as Indian Agent. Carson was a native of Kentucky having been born in Madison County in 1809. His father shortly after that period removed to Missouri, where Kit, when a lad of fifteen, was apprenticed to a saddler occupying himself at that business two years, at the end of which he joined a trapping expedition; and a trapper he remained until his familiarity with the great far West rendered him invaluable as a guide to explorers of the Plains. For eight years he acted as a hunter at Bent's Fort.—When Colonel Fremont engaged in his expedition Carson accompanied him, and was ever after his steadfast companion. In 1847 he received the rank of Lieutenant in the Rifle Corps United States Army. His latest and most remarkable exploit on the Plains was enacted in 1853, when he conducted a drove of 6000 sheep safely to California.

The Charlestown correspondent of the New York Tribune says: Brown is engaged in preparing a long letter, to be published after his death, explaining his course and correcting certain newspaper misstatements. He looks forward to his fate with perfect composure. The other prisoners are also occupied with correspondence. All of them except Stephens are chained. Cook alone fails to retain his self-possession. The rope with which Brown is to be hung is on exhibition at the Sheriff's office. It is made of South Carolina cotton, a fact which is announced with glee.

General Thomas Thumb, who although barely knee-high to a grasshopper, made a very tall fortune for P. T. Barnum, and a snug one for himself, is about to unite himself in the bonds of holy wedlock with a lady of youth and beauty.

The Hon. Edward Stanley, late of North Carolina, but now of California, is said to be about to enter the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal church.

The Literary Paper of the South!

"EVERY FAMILY SHOULD READ IT?"

THE TIMES,

THE LARGEST! THE CHEAPEST! THE BEST! ILLUSTRATED SOUTHERN FAMILY PAPER!

THE TIMES is neither political nor sectarian, but it is the constant aim of the Editors to fill its columns with the choicest Historical, Literary and Family reading, and with a large selection of all the news of the day, both foreign and domestic.

The fifth volume commences with the new year 1860. Engagements have been made to make this the most brilliant year in the history of THE TIMES. It will commence with

Three Beautiful Prize Stories.

Its illustrations will be increased; and its typographical appearance will be improved by a still neater dress. The Publishers are determined to keep pace with the improvements of the age: their motto is "PROGRESSION," and as the circulation of THE TIMES enlarges each year, they are determined to add new attractions to its columns, and make it the literary paper of the South. With these inducements the Publishers confidently expect several thousand increase in circulation.

But as additional incentives to the friends of the South to encourage their own literary and family paper, in which they will find none of that impure and immoral reading which sometimes they get from abroad, the Publishers of THE TIMES offer

$2,500 in Premiums

For subscribers to commence with the new volume and the new year. THE TIMES is printed weekly on eight large pages, fine paper, at $2 a year, in advance. For specimen numbers and circulars address the Publishers,

COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST! NEW GOODS at Boone's Boot and Shoe emporium. I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro.

My stock consists of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys', Youths' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, of every variety, style and price; Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-Skins, and Shoe-finding's of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that *defy* competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me.

Terms cash. J. B. F. BOONE.
October, 11. 41–

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!! I INTEND KEEPING INDIA-RUBBER Belts, all sizes, for sale. Below is a list of prices.

2	inch	3 ply	12½	cts. per	foot.
2½	"	"	15	" "	"
3	"	"	17	" "	"
4	"	"	22	" "	"
5	"	"	27	" "	"
6	"	"	32	" "	"
7	"	"	38	" "	"
8	"	"	42	" "	"
10	"	"	60	" "	"
12	"	"	72	" "	"

J. B. F. BOONE.

GREAT ATTRACTION, A new cheap store in Greensboro. J. F. Jollee has taken the Store formerly occupied by Wheeler & Wiley, where he is now receiving a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps. He will still continue to keep his usual variety of Clothing and Gentleman's furnishing Goods.—Thankful for the Favors he received whilst he was in the Clothing Business, he hopes by punctuality and industry to merit a continuance of the same. J. F. JOLLEE.
October, 11. 41–3m.

LIQUORS:—WHISKIES, Brandies, Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider-Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by W. S. CLARK.
Greensboro, Jan. 1. 1859.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING STORE.—We are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter goods, embracing every thing in our line of business our Stock of *Ready Made Clothing* is complete and carefully selected, every Garment is warranted to be well made and of good material. We have also a large assortment of Cloths, Casimeres and Vestings which were selected with great care to suit the wants and purses of all classes and which we will make up in a superior manner and in a style to suit the most fastidious taste. A call from the public is most respectfully solicited. We take pleasure in showing our goods, feeling confident that they will recommend themselves upon inspection.

EFLAND & KIRKPATRICK.
Greensboro, Sept., 1859. 38–1y.

BOOTS AND SHOES. In this department our assortment was never better. Embracing Children's, Misses', Boy's, Gentlemen and Ladies', Shoes and Boots, to all of which we would particular call the attention of the public.

COLE & AMIS.

EVERY READER OF THE "TIMES," will please notice the advertisement descriptive of MR. SEARS' PICTORIAL FAMILY BIBLE, and send for the Printed Catalogue of all our Illustrated Works.

To the uninitiated in the great art of Selling Books, we would say, that we present a scheme for money making, far better than all the gold mines of California and Australia

Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the Publisher $25, for which he will receive saraple copies of the various works, (at wholesale prices,) carefully boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very liberal percentage to the agent for his trouble. With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly. Address (post paid)

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
181 William Street, New York.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf New York.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

The Great Eastern, what can she do—The North and the South, their reciprocal duties—A Free Exhibition—More Lectures, Saxe Expected—Death of Irving—Look out for Counterfeits.

RALEIGH. N. C., Dec. 5th.

Dear Times: It is now definitely settled that the intended trip of the Great Eastern to this country, or indeed to any other, is postponed to an infinite future; so the great question as to the reliability and efficiency is as far from a solution as ever. From the published accounts we have seen and studied we cannot make up our minds that any great or valuable results are to be expected from her or that her speed will exceed that of smaller steamers. Her luck thus far, and with the superstitious sailors this is a great deal, has been singularly adverse and her performances by no means satisfactory. Several men were killed at intervals while she was being launched; a terrible explosion killed several more on her first trial trip; Brunel and Stephenson, the master minds engaged in her construction, have both passed away; and not long since in a great storm at Holyhead she was in the most imminent danger of being entirely wrecked in the harbor. She has not yet been able to make a greater speed than about eighteen miles per hour under the most advantageous circumstances, and requiring, as she does, three hundred tons of coal a day to do this, we do not think she can yet be relied on to effect that entire revolution in commercial matters which was predicted of her. It seems to us a melancholy instance in which ambitious science has overleaped itself; all the calculations may be entirely correct and all the deductions drawn with the utmost exactness, but "there is a rub" somewhere. Our old Professor, when working out our problems, used always to tell us "to be certain to allow for friction," and it may be, that is just the fault here. There are only a few harbors in the known world where she can lie and load; a month or two will necessarily be required to fill up her cargo, and then she has to encounter the dangers of mutiny among her sailors—one has already taken place—and the accumulated dangers of storms, to which her immense size must necessarily expose her; then the management of such a vessel, the handling of her sails, the government of her numerous engines, must of necessity be almost a new science. We are sorry to say it, but we must think of the Great Eastern as a prodigy of art and science certainly, but worthy to be ranked with the Pennsylvania, the Atmospheric Railroad, the Transatlantic Telegraph, or Lowe's Mammoth Balloon.

That infamous villain, John Brown, was certainly hung on Friday last. We hope he sincerely repented of his enormous crimes; and now that he has paid the extreme penalty therefor, his name and deeds may sink into blank oblivion. He deserved hanging fifty times, but now that he is dead and his fellow conspirators will soon share his fate, let us not add fuel to the flame, already so fierce, but with our arms bright and keen as ever and hearts ever ready to defend our rights, let us live in peace and friendship with our neighbors as before. The fanatics of the North may now be warned of their fate; the South is ready and willing to meet them in any way, either as brethren or as foes; well would it have been for us had we been prepared years ago; had we not by our mistaken kindness cherished the viper which has at length stung us, we should have been stronger, more united and wealthier to-day. We cannot yet consent to raise a hand or utter a wish to dissolve this glorious Union. After the clouds pass away we shall see beyond them a chosen band "who have not bowed the knee to" the demon of Abolition; we shall find a large-hearted and reliable body of true patriots throughout the North, who will uphold our rights; let us cling to them. In New York, Philadelphia and Boston, there are many Southern men, by birth and principle, who are deserving of our confidence and patronage; take these men by the hand, but do not brand them all as black-hearted traitors because they reside in a sink of iniquity. We feel confident that one day these men will speak out and their voice will be heard and felt throughout the nation. It is vain to imagine this confederacy can exist as separate bodies; it is certain destruction to both. It is worse than vain for the South to rely on an English alliance; England does not like slavery any more than the Yankees; she abolished it in her own colonies, and she would do so here the moment she got the power.

A faithful effigy of John Brown was found suspended by the neck over the principal gate of the capitol on Friday morning, and after exciting some little mirth among the darkies and some small fears among the children, was taken down by the town officer, ignominiously doubled up and carried off. We are happy to state that the reasonable portion of the community by no means approve such an exhibition.

John G. Saxe, the famous wit and poet has consented to deliver two lectures before the Young Men's Christian Association of our city in February next. We would respectfully suggest that he might be induced also to visit you. His terms are moderate, and he would be certain to draw well. He lately lectured in Petersburg, where all were delighted by his humor and eloquence, and his true spirit of devotion to the Union. We are promised a series of lectures before this energetic body, and we hail the promise with delight and wish them every success.

We have just received the news of the death of Washington Irving, the unrivalled historian, the splendid scholar, the worthy biographer of the man whose name he bore; henceforth their names will go down to posterity inseparable, like the laurel wreath encircling a marble bust. The aldermen of New York adopted fitting resolutions, and decreed funeral honors to his memory, while the council attended the ceremonies in a body.

Your readers will do well to be very cautious in receiving notes of the "Philadelphia Bank," Philadelphia. An immense amount of them ($100's, $50's, and probably others,) has been discovered to be forged, and so well done as to be paid into the bank itself and the most experienced brokers' offices. Yours, &c., P. S. S.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Among the Books.

BY J. STARR HOLLOWAY.

Simms' History of South Carolina—Dr. Cumming's New Book—Mrs. Talley's Poems—The Crucible—Hopkins' History of the Puritans—Dagg's Moral Science—Thomson's Outlines—Lamartine's Mary Stuart—Wild Southern Scenes—Cheap Editions of the Pic Nic Papers, and Almost a Heroine.

The South does not possess a more able or popular author than William Gilmore Simms of South Carolina. His numerous very excellent romances of revolutionary and border history serve a most useful and important end, and largely aid in keeping alive a patriotic interest in the great events of the past. Nor is Simms a fossil. On the contrary the ranks of literature do not contain a more active or enthusiastic worker. To one not familiar with the labors of his literary life the sum of this labor must appear incredible, and yet he is still a worker, pursuing the well regulated habits of his life with all his accustomed zeal and determination. We recently referred to his last romance, The Cassigal of Kiawah, and now we have a thoroughly revised edition of his *History of South Carolina*, from its European Discovery, with much entirely new and supplementary matter, bringing the narrative down to the present time. We need not say that Mr. Simms is qualified for this task. If there is a man living capable of giving to the world a satisfactory history of the State whose career during the Revolution embraced so many features of stirring interest, it is he.—The work is issued in a handsome 12mo. volume, by J. S. Redfield, Esq., New York, uniform with all of Mr. Simms' works from the press of the same publisher.

The many religious and theological writings of the Rev. John Cumming, Minister of the Scottish National Church, Covert Garden, possess something more than the dried up, foreign interest, and unattractive atmosphere, which ministers, generally most unfortunately attach to their productions. We always hail a new volume from the pen of Mr. Cumming with special pleasure, for the vital interest which we feel assured it contains, and the practical suggestions its pages afford. Here we have, from the press of Messrs. Rudd & Carleton, New York, the first series of a remarkable work from his pen, *The Great Tribulation, or Things Coming on the Earth*, in which the author attempts to show that "the prophecies of the Redeemer enunciated on the Mount of Olives, and other predictions referable to the same category and era, are being daily translated into history." With his accustomed force and argumentative skill he proves himself a reasoner whom it would not be safe to combat, but whom it is very pleasant and edifying to follow. As there is to be but another volume of the work we earnestly commend the present instalment to the thinking reader.

The pleasant little volume, *Poems by Susan Archer Talley*, recently reviewed at length in The Times, is issued by the same publishers. To the word of commendation then advanced we have only to add that for fancy, and feelings, and true poetic beauty and diction, the pieces in this volume are worthy of a higher rank than the modest authoress claims for them. With the critic of the "North American," "we took up this volume of American poetry with the usual feeling of hesitation; the desire to commend, if possible—the fear that our praise must be carried to the credit of patriotism. But a few pages relieved us, and we can heartily welcome the little book, with the rare wish that there were ten times the number of pages. The poet is familiar with English poetry, and has caught the expression of the most musical writers, as well as the spirit of old legends, which she renders with no common power. The simpler poems in the volume show a fine imagination and true appreciation of the poetic significance of little things, which the prosy world does not notice." The dainty little brochure is worth a careful treasury in the library.

Messrs. Gould & Lincoln, Boston, have just issued *Crucible; or Tests of a Regenerate State*, Designed to bring to light suppressed Hopes, expose false ones, and confirm the true, by Rev. J. A. Goodhue, A. M., with an Introduction, by Rev. Edward N. Kirk, D. D. The volume, says the author, is the result of no transient thought or feeling. The subject of which it treats has for years enlisted his deepest anxiety. In commencing, however, to express his thoughts through the press, he contemplated only a brief article for some periodical, but the subject so expanded under his hands, as to render it impossible to stop short of the present extended discussion. The argument is well drawn, and the style in which the author presents his thoughts will attract and please the reader. The religious and non-religious world should read and study this volume. 12mo., pages 352.

The splendid octavo volume from the press of the same eminent publishers, embracing the history of *The Puritans, or, The Church and Parliament of England* During the Reigns of Edward Sixth and Elizabeth, by Samuel Hopkins, although but recently issued has proved to be one of the most successful books of the year, considering that it is not a novel, but a work of standard character and somewhat ponderous size. In Mr. Hopkins the Puritans have at last found a historian adequate for his work. His labors have been much needed, and the reward of the public appreciation is a fitting testimonial to their worth and importance. Many smaller histories have been written, and numerous chapters incorporated as collateral in other works, but Mr. Hopkins' narrative is the first truly great and exhaustive record yet prepared of that great movement in England which so vitally attaches itself with the religious and civil history of our own country. Mr. Hopkins' style is as clear and rapid as the narrative of a romance, with the same fascination, while his thoroughness of research is truly remarkable. We congratulate him on a success as rare as it is deserved. His second volume is now running through the press, and ere it appears let every reader make the acquaintance of the volume already published.

Messrs. [illegible] have just published a valuable Text Book for Schools and Colleges, *The Elements of Moral Science*, by J. L. Dagg, D. D., late President of Mercer University, Georgia, author of a Manual of Geology, Church Order, etc., 1 volume, duodecimo. The author of this work has a long established reputation as a teacher and writer, and has gained a position eminent for practical experience and large observation. The direction in which his studies and sympathies have led him is toward the subject expounded in this volume, and the experience of many years of research and practice are embraced in the pages thus presented to the reader. The work has already been largely introduced into our colleges and higher seminaries of learning, and few books devoted to the important subject of which it treats are as worthy of general attention.

The same publishers issue another important work on a kindred theme, and designed for similar use, *An Outline of the Necessary Laws of Thought:* A Treatise on Pure and applied Logic, By William Thomson, D. D., Provost of the Queen's College, Oxford, 1 handsome, 12mo. volume, printed on tinted paper. In a brief notice like the present we cannot present anything like a just estimate of a work so important as this, which has long been recognized as the highest authority in England, and is now used as a text book in many of the best colleges in this country,—the Harvard, Rochester University, New York University, Philadelphia, etc. The science is one which grows upon the student, and becomes intensely interesting, and we accordingly urge the study of this volume upon the single reader as well as the school or college class. In its study thought will enlarge and deepen.

Since our last another volume—the eighteenth—of the favorite little "Household Library" has been published by Messrs. Sheldon & Co., New York; Peterson Brothers, Philadelphia. It contains the whole of *Lamartine's Life of Mary Stuart*, the latest work of its distinguished author, and one of the most fascinating picture of an interesting page in history ever written. All the volumes of this important series of biographies are from "mighty pens," and include, thus far, Michelet's Joan of Arc, Carlyle's Robert Burns, Grote's Socrates, Lamartine's Columbus, Macaulay's Frederic, Macaulay's Wm. Pitt, Gibbon's Mahomet, Bunsen's Luther, Lamartine's Cromwell, Wiffen's Tasso, Peter the Great, Masson's Milton, Milman's A'Becket, Dr. Arnold's Hannibal, Trollope's Vittoria Colonna, Liddell's Cæsar, and Lamartine's Mary Stuart. They are mailed free at 50cts. each.

The popular author of Wild Western Scenes, of which book one hundred thousand copies have been sold, has just given to the public, through Messrs. T. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, a companion volume, entitled *Wild Southern Scenes*, a Tale of Disunion and Border War. The work is in the vein of its famous predecessor, and can hardly fail of achieving a like success. Its title indexes its contents, and partly acquaints the reader with its southern sympathies. Its pages contain many a sharp rebuke to northern fanaticism, with some new features of the irrepressible conflict. Independent of this it possesses an exciting narrative, most spiritedly sketched, with many scenes of patriotic interest, and alternate pathos. It is a sensation book but one that will please others than sensation readers.

The famous *Pic Nic Papers*, by Chas. Dickens, Thomas Moore, Leitch Ritchel, Horace Smith, Maxwell, Ainsworth, Allen Cunningham, Agnes Strickland, and others, a work which was once vastly popular has been started on a new career by Messrs. Peterson Brothers, who have issued it in a large octavo volume, paper covers. The work was originally instituted by Dickens for the benefit of a bankrupt publisher, and it abounds in numerous entertaining stories and legends interspersed with frequent gems of verse.

The same publishers have a similar cheap edition of *Almost a Heroine*, the popular new novel by the author of Chas. Auchester, and Counterparts. These two last works have met with a signal success in Europe and here, and Almost a Heroine is pronounced equal in graphic force and beauty to either of these celebrated books. Both this, and the preceding work by Dickens, will be sent free by mail at fifty cents each by the publishers.

This day, December 2nd, 1859, at Charlestown, in Virginia, John Brown is condemned to death for treason and Murder. It may be well enough for those who knew of this *treason and concealed* it, to read the law concerning such concealment, Sec. 2nd of Act (Congress) April 30th, 1790, reads thus:

"If any person or persons, having "knowledge of the commission of any of "the treasons aforesaid, shall conceal, and "not as soon as may be disclose and "make known the same to the President "of the United States, or some one of the "Judges thereof, or to the President or "Governor of a particular State, or some "one of the Judges or Justices thereof, "such person or persons on conviction "[illegible] "treason, and shall be imprisoned not ex- "ceeding seven years, and fined not ex- "ceeding one thousand dollars."

QUERY.—Is it not "levying war," to take by force of arms, the Arsenal at Harper's Ferry?—*Wilmington Journal.*

We want the fact to go forth to the North that Brown and his confederates have been tried by juries principally composed of non-slaveholders. They have had, therefore, all the advantages in this as well as in all other respects, which could have been accorded them under any circumstances.—*Charlestown Dem.*

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

In times of Epidemics, it is the object of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister, in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give *Medical Advice Gratis* to all persons suffering under Chronic Diseases of a Virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise, and, in cases of extreme poverty, to Furnish Medicines free of Charge. It is needless M add that the Association commands the high est medical skill of the age, and will furnch the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their Surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of Chronic Diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *Free of Charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for Report or treatment, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2. South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*

GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*

June 11--1y.

6th ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT!!

CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE

Cosmopolitan Art Association.

From all sections of the country subscribers to this popular Art Institution, (now in its sixth year,) are being received in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year.

Any person can become a member by subscribing $3, which will entitle him to

1st.—The beautiful Steel Engraving, "Shakspeare and His Friends"

2d.—A Copy of the elegantly Illustrated Art Journal, one year.

3d.—A Free Season Admission to the Galleries, 548 Broadway, New-York.

In addition to which, Several *hundred* valuable Works of Art are *given* to subscribers as Premiums, comprising choice Paintings, Sculptures, Outlines, &c., by the first American and Foreign Artists.

THE SUPERB ENGRAVING, which every subscriber will receive immediately on receipt of subscription, entitled

"Shakspeare and his Friends,"

is of a character to give unqualified pleasure and satisfaction. No work of equal value was ever before placed within reach of the people at such a price. The Engraving is of very large size, being printed on heavy plate paper, 30 by 38 inches, making a most superb ornament suitable for the walls of either the library, parlor, or office.

It can be sent to any part of the country, by mail, with safety, being packed in a cylinder, postage *pre-paid.*

Think of it! Such a work, delivered free of charge, and the *Art Journal*, one year for *three dollars!*

SUBSCRIPTIONS will be received until the Evening of Tuesday the 31st of January, 1860, at which time the books will close and the Premiums be given to subscribers.

No person is restricted to a single subscription. Those remitting $15 are entitled to six memberships.

Subscriptions from California, the Canadas, and all Foreign Provinces, must be $3 50 instead of $3, in order to defray extra postages, &c.

Persons wishing to form clubs will apply for a circular of terms, &c.

The beautifully Illustrated Art Journal, giving full particulars, will be sent on receipt of 18 cents, in stamps or coin.

Address

C. L. DERBY, Actury C. A. A.

546 AND 548 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

Subscriptions also received at the Times Office, by COLE & ALBRIGHT,

Hon. Secretaries.

For Greensboro, and vicinity.

47-tf.

DESIRABLE RESIDE CE FOR SALE.—I offer for sale the residence of the late Dr. Henry Terry, situated immediately on the road leading from Greensboro to Salem and about four miles east of Kernersville in Guilford county North Carolina. The improvements consist of a good TWO STORY DWELLING with all necessary out houses and a well of excellent water. Attached to the residence is 150 acres of good land about half of which is in original growth. The place is an excellent location for a physician.

Persons wishing to examine the premises, will please call on Mr. Isaac White who will [illegible]

All communications addressed to me at Danville Va., will be promptly attended to

PLEASANT WADDILL.

Adm'r, with the will annexed of Dr. Henry Terry, dec'd.

Nov. 21st. [47-4wp.]

THE DAILY BULLETIN AND CATAWBA JOURNAL,

Published by H. L. ALEXANDER & Co., Charlotte, N. C. These Papers (embracing the Tri-Weekly Bulletin,) established in the town of Charlotte, N. C., afford unusal advantages to Advertisers both at home and abroad, as they command a circulating medium of Over Three Thousand Copies Per Week, which we have no doubt are read by at least Ten Thousand persons each week, a large proportion of whom are Planters and their families.

As a means of Advertising we are confident that great advantages can be obtained through this establishment, hence we embrace this opportunity to inform our friends and the Mercantile communities on the Seaboard, (Charleston and Wilmington,) that our facilities for circulating their business Notices throughout Western North Carolina and the adjoining Districts in South Carolina are extensive and complete.

Our terms are liberal and a large deduction will be made on the bills of Contract Advertisers. 47-

CONSUMPTION AND ASTHMA CURED.

DR. H. JAMES, discovered, while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and General Debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter was given up to die. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. Desirous of benefitting his fellow mortals, he will send to those who wish it, the receipe containing full directions for making and successfully using this remedy, free, on receipt of their names with stamp for return postage. There is not a single symptom of consumption that it does not at once take hold of and dissipate. Night sweats, peevishness, irritation of the nerves, failure of memory, difficult expectoration, sharp pains in the lungs, sore throat, chilly sensations, nausea at the stomach, inaction of the bowels, wasting away of the muscles.

Address O. P. BROWN & CO., 32 and 34 John Street, New-York. (47—2mp.)

THE OLD NORTH STATE, FOREVER. Look here, friends and Fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North-Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the County Agent, for this

New, Large and Magnificent Map

And you will get the whole State, with her Rivers, Rail-roads, Gold, Copper, Lead, Iron and Coal Mines, and all the Cities, Towns and Villages, her noble Mountains and Springs, and her Fields and Flowers.

If you want this GOLDEN PRIZE, now is the time. Map seven feet by five. Border views of the State House, Insane Asylum, Chapel Hill, Male and Female Colleges, &c., &c., one of the *cheapest* and *best* Maps ever published.

PEARCE & BEST,

Hillsboro', N. C. 1859.

AGENTS WANTED for Every County in the State. Terms liberal. Apply as above.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N C.

SATURDAY, Dec. 10, 1859.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } *Editors and Proprietors.*

Contributors.

We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D., WM. R. HUNTER, J. STARR HOLLOWAY, Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY, J. WOODRUFF LEWIS, S. J. C. WHITTLESEY, MARY W. JANVRIN, WILLIE K. PABOR, INA CLAYTON. C. G. DUNN, ANNA M. BATES. GRACE MILWOOD, Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON, ED. ST. GEO. COOKE, Mrs. C. HUTCHINS, GRIFFITH J. McREE. and others.

GEO. W. COTHRAN, R. G. STAPLES, STEPHEN F. MILLER, Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL, MATILDA C. SMILEY, FINLEY JOHNSON, LOTTIE LINWOOD, CLARA AUGUSTA, A. PERRY SPERRY, Mrs. DI VERNON, PAUL RIVINWOOD, Mdm. O. W. LEVERT Mrs. E. C. LODMIS, JULIA SOUTHALL, H. A. DWIGHT, J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

$200,00 IN PRIZES.

The Publishers of *The Times* propose giving $200,00 in prizes for the three best Original Stories, scenes laid in America, which may be received by them between this and the 15th of December.

For the best Story	$100.00
For the second best	50.00
For the third best	50.00

These prizes will be awarded the 15th of December, if Stories are received to justify an award. The length of the stories, and the subjects, provided they are of a moral character, will be left to the discretion of the writers. Three impartial judges will make the awards, and to shun all appearance of collusion, manuscripts should be mailed to the publishers of *The Times*, marked "Prize Story," and the name of the writer should be sealed in a

COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Publishers of THE TIMES,
Greensboro', N. C. Sep. 13, 1859.

EVERETT'S LECTURE ON WASHINGTON.

Though Mr. Everett has been in public life for a long number of years and held some of the most prominent and responsible positions in the Union, yet perhaps his reputation and notoriety is more indebted to the result of an event viewed at the time as possessing nothing very peculiar, than to the faithful discharge of all his public trusts. And this circumstance is the origin of his lecture on Washington.

In 1855 the mercantile library association of Boston applied to Mr. Everett to deliver a lecture during their fall and winter course. Mr. Everett proposed that the association should celebrate the next anniversary of the birthday of Washington, and offered to prepare for that occasion a discourse upon his character, the proceeds to be applied to some commemorative purpose. The offer was accepted; and on the 22nd February 1856, Mr. Everett pronounced his oration on Washington for the first time, before an immense audience at the Music Hall in Boston. It was immediately repeated at New York, New Haven, and Baltimore; and the proceeds were applied to various objects.

In the year 1853 the project of purchasing Mount Vernon by private subscription was first started by Miss Ann Pamela Cunningham, in an address to the women of the United States, under the signature of "A Southern Matron." The proposal was favorably received and associations of ladies began to be formed in several of the States, for the purpose of collecting funds. Mr. Everett was enlisted in the cause, and he delivered his Washington oration for the benefit of the association first in Richmond, Virginia, March 19th 1856; and down to the present time it has been delivered about 150 times, always, except in seven cases, for the benefit of the Mount Vernon fund. Thus Mr. Everett has realized nearly $60,000 for the benefit of this fund. Besides the money raised by his lectures on Washington, Mr. Everett has realized nearly as much more by other lectures and means, all of which have been applied to charitable purposes, not even deducting from these receipts to meet traveling expenses, but uniformly paying these from his private funds.

A Kentucky Judge.

The Louisville Courier of the 19th November, gives the particulars of an unusual legal procedure. Monday was the day fixed by the law for the commencement of the two weeks term of the Circuit Court in Owen county. The case of the Commonwealth vs Richard Thomason for the murder of his brother in Scott county some years since, was to be tried. The Judge (Nuttall) and Commonwealth's Attorney was present, also the witnesses in the case, among whom were ex-Gov. Morehead, and a score of ladies from Scott county.

The first business on the docket was the demand of the contractor for the payment of $100 for the use of the court house, (which was unfinished)—threatening in the event of the refusal of the Court to allow him that sum to prevent the Court from continuing its session. This allowance Judge Nuttall refused to make, whereupon a gallant gentleman, a friend to the ladies in attendance, offered to pay the contractor the sum of $100, and thereby enable the Court to proceed with its business. The proffer, however, was rejected.

The next thing that occurred startled everybody. Judge Nuttall said he didn't intend to hold Court. That the sudden snap of cold weather was propitious for the farmers to kill hogs; the holding of Court would prevent them, and if it were to get warm soon, the hogs would eat up too much corn. Besides, many persons hadn't laid in their wood, and he would give them a chance to do so, to keep their families from suffering.—He said for these reasons he intended to adjourn over until May.

Various attempts were made to secure a continuance of the session. P. U. Major, Commonwealth's Attorney, [illegible] of the Court, asked a hearing, which was denied. He then demanded that the witnesses be recognized to appear in the murder case. Judge Nuttall said he didn't care whether they returned or not, and peremptorily ordered the Sheriff to adjourn court. That functionary obeyed, and the judge left the bench, stalked out of the Court-room, lit his pipe, got on his horse and rode away from the amazed but indignant assemblage.

The village was full of men from the county, and many of them waxed indignant. A demonstration was made towards pursueing the Judge with violent intentions, but it was subsequently abandoned.

Bishop Soule.

At the recent session of the Tennessee Conference, some resolutions were formed complimentary of the venerable Bishop Soule, of the M. E. Church, South, who was then present with them. In reply the Bishop made a short farewell address:

I feel a deep sense of obligation with respect to the resolutions adopted by you. In looking back upon my past life, I see defects and weaknesses. I have been an unprofitable servant. Yet by the grace of God I am what I am.

A few words to the preachers of the Tennessee Conference. I have no reasonable expectation of meeting you again on earth. Such a thing is scarcely probable. In taking leave of you, you will indulge me in a word of myself. Sixty years ago the fifth day of January, I left my father's house and went to a circuit. I have been in the work ever since. I have never been a supernumerary preacher; I have never been a superannuated preacher; I have never been a local preacher. And from the first day I entered the itinerant Methodist ministry, I have never looked for nor made calculations of any location but one, and that is a location in the grave. By the grace of God I have been enabled thus far to continue.

RALEIGH FEMALE SEMINARY.—Rev. R. T. Heflin, editor of the North Carolina Christian Advocate, is connected with the faculty of this Institution as Professor of Moral Philosophy.

A Move in Virginia.

The recent insurrectionary events in Virginia have moved the people to look for a remedy in the future. It is unnecessary for us to do more in introducing the subject, than to call attention to the memorial as published below.—It will explain itself.

THE HARPER'S FERRY MEMORIAL.

It is respectfully requested that the following petition may be given an insertion in every newspaper in Virginia, of which the conductors approve the general objects sought, and who earnestly desire the maintenance and permanency of the existing institution of negro slavery. Also, all patriotic and public spirited citizens are requested to use the form of petition here offered, (or any other that may be preferred, of like general purport,) to obtain signatures thereto, in their neighborhood, and as many as the short time now remaining will permit—and to place such signed copies in the charge of their respective representatives, to be presented speedily to the legislature.

To the General Assembly of Virginia.

The petition of the undersigned citizens, residents or property holders of the [illegible] of [illegible] respectfully represents:

That the maintenance of the institution of negro slavery, with the due subordination of slaves to masters, and of the inferior black to the dominant white class, as heretofore existing in Virginia, is all important to the well being and interest of the Commonwealth, and of every considerable and useful class of our population.

That the great and most operative cause of corrupting of the habits and morals of the slaves, and of infusing into their minds discontent and the spirit of insubordination, and consequently producing discomfort and unhappiness to themselves, and loss and injury to their masters, and to all honest and law abiding citizens, are found to be existing and wide-spread evils—viz: 1st. The shops or other places for the unlicensed selling of intoxicating liquors to slaves, or carrying on with other illegal traffic, generally including the receiving of stolen goods—and 2nd, the intercourse with slaves, (and also with free negroes,) of persons, whether vagrants or temporary sojourners, who in many cases, are either voluntarily agents or hired emissaries of northern associations, or individuals laboring to destroy slavery in the Southern States, by inciting to desertion or conspiracy and insurrection—and which persons, generally itinerants, and mostly also as tampering vagrants, and all of them coming from the Northern States, are spread through Virginia, and probably have operated in every county thereof, in some one or other of the various characters of avowed beggars, or solicitors of subscriptions to Northern publications, or of contributions to some public or pious works, or pedlars, (generally without legal license,) and even in some cases, as travellers, religious agents, or preachers of the gospel.

That whenever, through either of these different means for corrupting slaves, pillaging property and inducing insubordination, immorality and crime, slaves are thus operated upon by white persons, no matter to what extent, and how frequently, there can rarely be obtained any legal evidence of the facts, because negroes only are privy to such offenses, and the evidence of negroes, under our present law, is not admissable against a white, even though such person may be universally reputed to be a receiver of stolen goods, or a northern abolition emissary and conspirator, inciting slaves to desertion, or to revolt and massacre. Therefore, both of these dangerous and infamous classes of offenders are almost entirely safe from prosecution and conviction, and may securely pursue their iniquitous courses.

Therefore we pray of your honorable body that such new measures of prevention and punishment may be enacted as will make operative the existing legal prohibitions of the offences of vagrancy, unlicensed dealing with slaves, and peddling; and also the extending stringent repression, and certain efficient penalties to all other professed pursuits of itinerant strangers, having neither sufficient vouchers for good character and objects, nor license, nor visible means of support by honest labor. Aiming only to present in general terms, the existing evils; and to pray for relief in general, we do not presume to prescribe special or precise remedies—but submit to the wisdom and discretion of the Legislature the devising and adoption of such enactments as will afford sufficient remedies for the great and growing evils and dangers under consideration.

"Ma, this catechism is too hard for me," said little Mary the other Sunday, as she was returning from Sabbath school, "I wish you would get me a *kitten*-chism to begin with."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

A little more than half a century ago lived in France a strange and peculiar personage. Whether he was indebted to his name for his strange character or not, the question that heads this article might naturally arise in one's mind, on seeing his name in print. We will give our readers his name, with a brief sketch of his life, and then they may settle the question in their own minds at their leisure.

CHARLES GENEVIÉVE LOUIS AUGUSTE ANDRÉ TIMOTHÉE D'ÉON BEAUMONT. He was a French diplomatist, commonly called for short chevalier d'Éon, and owes his notoriety to doubts which long existed as to his sex; born in Tonnerre, Burgundy, in 1728, died in London in 1810. He was of good family, was well educated, became a doctor of canon and civil law, and an advocate before the parliament of Paris, and at the outset of his career applied himself with some success to literature. In 1755 Louis XV. employed him in a delicate diplomatic mission to Russia in company with the chevalier Douglas.—Favored by a beardless face, he assumed the dress of a woman, and blending a woman's tact, with a politician's cunning, gained the good graces of the empress Elizabeth, became her reader, and having bent her mind to the wishes of the French court, went back to Paris to announce his success. He immediately revisited St. Petersburg in male attire, passed himself upon Elizabeth as the brother of her former favorite, was again successful in his negotiations, and on his way back to France appeared as Envoy at Vienna. Having previously held a commission in the army, he was promoted to a captaincy of dragoons in 1758, served with the forces on the Rhine, and acted as aide-de-camp to Marshal de Broglie during the campaign of 1762. He was then secretary of embassy, and afterward minister plenipotentiary, at London; but being superseded in 1763 by the count de Guerchy, and mortified moreover by being named secretary to his successor, he revenged himself by publishing a complete account of all the negotiations in which he had been engaged, exposed many secrets of the French court, and reflected with equal severity upon friends and enemies. Among the victims of his slander was De Guerchy, who consequently brought an action in the court of king's bench, in which d'Éon was convicted of libel in July, 1764, and was finally outlawed. Meanwhile he caused De Guerchy to be arrested on a charge of an attempt to poison him, but the affair ended in nothing. He continued to reside in England, subsisting for a time by borrowing and various expedients, and afterward on a pension which Louis XV., notwithstanding his misconduct, allowed him for his secret services both in England and Russia, and, after the return of the count De Guerchy to France, acting as the representative of the court of Versailles, though not officially recognized as such. About 1763 rumors respecting his sex, which received color from his adventure at St. Petersburg, his appearance, his manners, and still more from the reports spread by his enemy De Guerchy, became common topics of conversation in the British capital; bets to a large amount were laid that he was a woman, and a wager of this sort became matter for a lawsuit before Lord Mansfield, in which the plaintiff, having brought witnesses to swear that d'Éon was a female, obtained a verdict for £700. In 1777 he went to Versailles, where Louis XVI., for reasons which have never been made known, forced him to exchange his dragoon's uniform for a woman's dress. He returned to England in this garb to collect his effects, and while there was placed on the list of *émigrés* by the revolutionary tribunal established during his absence. He supported himself in London by the sale of his library, by giving exhibitions of his skill in fencing with the famous Mons. St. George and Mr. Angelo, and by a pension from George III. He made one more visit to his native country, and under the name of Madame d'Éon petitioned the national assembly for leave to serve in the army; but obtaining nothing but applause by his request, he passed the rest of his days in poverty in England, retaining till his death, either through habit or for convenience, the garb which had been forced upon him thirty three years before. A post mortem examination left no doubt of his being a man. He wrote a number of historical, political, and other works, filling 13 vols. 8vo.

Gerrit Smith's Insanity.

Thurlow Weed, speaking through *The Journal*. of the lamentable insanity of Gerrit Smith, says:

"With those who have known Gerrit Smith longest and most intimately, his present melancholy condition is more a matter of regret than of surprise. His mind has hovered upon the borders of insanity for more than a quarter of a century. His physical health was destroyed, many years ago, by his peculiar habits and views in regard to temperance and diet.

"Gerrit Smith was by nature munificently endowed. We knew him first in 1814, the then wooing and winning Wealthy Backus, his first wife; and neither before nor since have we seen a nobler specimen of manhood. To highly intellectual gifts be added a form and face of surpassing beauty,

"'Whose red and white
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.'

"Then ardent, generous, and, as ever, impulsive, he lived for several years in the quiet enjoyment of refined social and domestic happiness. Though early bereaved of an accomplished wife, he was subsequently restored to all the endearments of home by a marriage with a daughter of the late Colonel Fitzhugh, an equally estimable lady.

"Some thirty years ago—then a young man of great promise, buoyant in spirits, and looking at the bright side of all the scenery of life, he was an unsuccessful candidate for the State Senate. That disappointment disturbed the heretofore 'even tenor of his way,' and tinged the future of his whole life. He looked less hopefully upon men and things. He became, as he believed, a philanthropist; but it was the philanthropy less of charity than of force. From an ardent Colonizationist, he became an ultra Abolitionist; and his persuasive zeal for Temperance changed to coercive measures in favor of Prohibition. Of his ample fortune, he dispensed in aid of Abolitionism and Temperance with more liberality than wisdom. Both his perverted talents and his misapplied money injured the objects he sought to promote.

"Mr. Smith has lived for nearly thirty years in a state of [illegible] The delusion culminated last year, when, greatly excited, he devoted his time and money to a canvass which he believed was to result in his election as Governor, while every other person in the State *knew* that he was wasting his strength and his means. That disappointment left him too well prepared, in body and mind, for the shock which has overthrown his too long unbalanced intellect.

"The Harper's Ferry insurrection was an attemp to carry the teachings of prominent Abolitionists into practical effect. It was foreshadowed in a letter from Mr. Smith to the 'Jerry Rescuers.' That he ever really intended slaves should rise, rob and murder we do not believe; but in speeches and letters he indulged in language which bear no other construction. Unfortunately, 'Osawattomie Brown,' driven to madness by Slavery oppression and outrage, was too ready to carry into practice the principles which others were only reckless enough to teach.

"In the mean time, with knowledge of the noble and generous nature of Gerrit Smith, we can not but deeply deplore the dispensation which deprives him of reason. His giant mind, ever too active, wildly possessed by one idea, has finally, by various 'declensions,' fallen

"'Into the madness wherein now he raves.
* * * * *
O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!
The courtier's soldier's, scholar's eye, tongue, sword:
The expectancy and care of the fair State.
The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers; quite, down.'"

STERLING DIVISION. — The Grand Scribe of the Sons of Temperance of North Carolina has issued a charter entitled "Sterling Division, No. 336," for a new division, located in Chatham county. The petitioners informed the Grand Scribe that the name is intended as a compliment to P. G. W.P. Richard Sterling, for his zeal and efficiency in promoting the advance of the Order. A compliment nobly won and worthily bestowed. No man in our State has a heart more warmly enlisted in the cause, or a voice and hand more ready to defend its principles and labor for its triumphs. Should this Division prove worthy of the noble name it bears, it will be one of the brightest stars in the Order in North Carolina—or anywhere else.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Winter.

BY JAMES R. RANDALL.

Lo! Winter comes with icy breath
And glittering curls of Snow—
The woodland withers at his touch,
Keen—shivering in its woe;
The agile flood that gaily shot
Along the mountain side,
Is fettered to the very rock
It sprinkled in its pride!

The nimble sleighs whirl lightly on,
Their frolic music flings
A mellower aspect to the sleet,
And lends the courser wings—
Away—away! like happiness,
These airy fabrics leap—
Away—away! like wedding bells
That startle us from sleep.

The fragrant fairies of the peak,
The virgins of the vale,
Have shed their radiant innocence
Upon the blighting gale;
The warbling arabs of the glen
Have sought a kindlier ray,
But ere long they will babble back
Their rosy mother—May!

The Spring will come, the birdie Spring
Will bloom the globe again,
And Winter, like the rushing night,
Begin a brighter reign;
From ghastly crag and violet vine,
From river and from rill,
The wild *Te Deum* of the earth
Heaves skyward with a thrill!

When I recall the mimic Past,
No wonder tears will start
In scorching beads from restless eyes,
To freeze upon my heart;—
The sunlight of my life is quenched,
Ambition's dream has fled—
And *she* who lit my Summer's Song
Is with the Winter's dead!

They robed my idol in a shroud
As spotless as her Soul,
They laid her 'neath the showery snow
With its dripping—dripping toll—
Oh! I was many a mile away,
But never shall the sting
Of that pale Winter flee my soul
Till the *Eternal Spring!*

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE MAGIC BELLS:

A FAIRY TALE,

For Little Folks and Grown-up Children.

BY JULIA SOUTHALL.

"Things went on so, until there came from a distant land a young and handsome nobleman, Lord Wilfred Eyredale, when the girls were both about sixteen years old. He came often to see Rosamond, having seen her at a ball, where he was greatly fascinated by her exceeding loveliness; but of Genevieve he had never heard. She was treated rather worse than formerly, because it provoked her step-mother and Rosamond to see that she bore her sufferings meekly, never ceasing her efforts to secure the happiness of others, particularly of Rosamond and the cruel step-mother.

"Rosamond and her mother both were greatly pleased with Wilfred; Rosamond falling in love with his personal beauty and sparkling talents, and her mother with his coronet, which she determined to secure for her child. One day as Wilfred was standing in the side piazza with Rosamond and her mother, Genevieve passed along, bearing upon her head a huge pail of water.

"'Who *is* that bewitching little creature?' he exclaimed.

"'Oh! nobody but a hired girl,'" replied the step mother, while Rosamond grew pale with vexation.

"'A hired girl!' replied Wilfred.—What a shame that such beautiful hair should be exposed to the sun and wind! And that little head is too delicate to bear such a heavy weight.'

"So he ran after her, took the pail from her, and carried it himself into the house. When he had concluded his visit the step-mother called Genevieve into the room, and made her kneel down before her.

"'Now bring the scissors, Rosamond,' she exclaimed, 'and we will see if Lord Eyredale will again admire the beautiful hair!'

"So Rosamond brought the scissors, and she cut off the magnificent tresses which hung in auburn length and beauty to the floor, and they thought that they had tortured Genevieve very cruelly, but she smiled as she saw the shining curls severed, one by one, for she knew that beauty was not what she needed most.

"Notwithstanding the shorn locks, Wilfred admired Genevieve more and more each time he saw her, and they finally loved each other, as two such good, beautiful, young people should do, and neither the step-mother's vigilance nor Rosamond's attractions could prevent it. One day Rosamond and her mother were busily arranging a superb costume which the former was to wear at their great ball, which was to come off that night.

"'You will look splendidly in this, my sweet Rosamond!' exclaimed her mother, delightedly, throwing a tiara of pearls over her daughter's rich, dark hair.

"Rosamond replied by bursting into tears.

"'My beloved Rosamond, my sweet child!' began the mother, in alarm, 'What has vexed you?'

"'What matters it,' replied Rosamond, 'how I appear, when Lord Wilfred has heart and eyes for none but Genevieve? Do you not see that he loves her far more, with her short hair, than me, with these long and luxuriant tresses? Doubtless she has told him that we cut her fine hair, and he already hates me in proportion to his love for her, the artful, ungrateful, deceitful!——'

"'Well, well, never mind, love,' said her mother. We will fix some way to over-reach her arts.'

"'I fear it will prove difficult,' replied Rosamond, 'because the fountain-fairy is her friend, and protects her.'

"'Ah!' returned Mrs. De Vaux, 'then we must seek out some power equal to that of the fountain fay. Oh! I do wish we could find some cunning witch, who would help us!'

"'Do you?' said a soft, purring voice at her side.

"They started, and looked around. At first they saw nothing that they supposed could have spoken to them, there being nothing present except a large grey cat, which sat upon a chair at the side of Mrs. De Vaux. As they looked, however, the cat raised her fore-foot and rubbed her nose in a sly, knowing manner altogether foreign to the sober and placid demeanor of ordinary cats, and gave a diabolical wink with her great, green-grey eyes.

"'You said you'd like to find a witch who would help you,' observed the cat, calmly continuing her occupation of rubbing her left whisker.

"'Why—why—are you——?'

"'A witch? Certainly,' replied the cat. 'Common cats don't know the art of speaking,' she added, giving vent to a cracked laugh.

"'And will you help us?' asked Rosamond, though Mrs. De Vaux was still pale and trembling.

"'That depends upon the price you pay,' replied the grey cat, quietly.

"After a long conversation, in which they arranged their plot, the grey cat trotted out of the room and set off at a brisk pace through the forest, and Mrs. De Vaux rang the bell for Genevieve.

"'And where have you been gadding, Miss?' demanded the step-mother, sharply, as Genevieve came in.

"'To the well, only to bring a pail of water, mamma,' said Genevieve, meekly, for she never pouted or replied angrily.

"It was now winter, and she had no shoes to protect her poor little feet, which, as well as her small hands, were purpled with intense cold.

"'Well, go again into the forest to gather faggots, with which to cook our supper, and mind you do not stay, for I wish to send you on an errand,' said her step-mother, giving her a blow on the cheek, more from habit than anger, and also to keep herself in training provided she *should* be vexed.

"So Genevieve went out into the woods to gather faggots. When she had quite a pile of them, some one called her name, and on looking up she saw Wilfred standing there, richly dressed for the ball that night.

"'Why are you weeping, Genevieve?' he asked, seeing the tears trembling in her bright blue eyes. 'Are your poor little feet cold? Do you weep because you are so illy requited for all your self-sacrificing goodness? If you will but come with me, you will never more be made to gather faggots in the wood, or draw water from the well. The bitter wind shall never more chill your delicate frame, nor the cold snow empurple your tiring feet. Above all, I will love you, as you ought to be loved, and prize you as you should be prized. You shall be the queen of my heart, which acknowledges no sovereignty except your own. Will you not come, dear Genevieve?'

"'Alas, my lord,' replied the young girl, 'I was weeping to think how much happier you might have been, had you loved Rosamond, who is so very beautiful, and would grace your stately halls so well. I fear that in loving me you have not consulted your true interest.'

"'It is true,' he replied, 'I consulted nothing but your purity and my own heart. How *could* you suppose, Genevieve, that I would for a moment prefer Rosamond to you, who are beautiful as the full-grown moon, with a soul as mild and radiant as its light? I must go now, but promise that you will think of it, and answer me when next we meet, Genevieve, will you not?'

"And Genevieve promised, looking at him with a smile, that he should not be pained by the sight of her tears, but when she reached home and her step-mother called her in, the smile fled from her lip and great, blinding drops rose again to her eyes.

"'Take this basket, Genevieve,' said Mrs. De Vaux, 'and follow the little path that leads past the fountain in the glen, till you come to a log cabin in the woods. There enter, receive what some one will give you, and return hither by day-light.'

"The sun was already setting, but Genevieve did not dare to hesitate, so she took the basket and, silently praying for Divine protection from the dangers of her night-journey through the forest, she set out. When she came to the little glen, she approached the fountain and paused there. Ice and snow covered the rich, green moss and withered flowers, the trees were loaded down with icicles and a silvery coat-of-mail, that glittered like diamonds in the gleams of the rising moon, and the woodbine was transformed to a delicate frost-work of silver and pearl against the ice-jewelled oak-tree. The cascades were frozen over so that their murmuring swell was subdued so as to be scarcely audible, but the fountain was clear, cool and untroubled.

"'Fontibell! Fontibell!' said Genevieve, softly.

"She immediately heard the rain-like tinkle of the magic bells, and Fontibell's musical tones sang merrily:

'The ice and snow which crown the mountain
Cannot freeze the flowing fountain,
Though it chills the flowery land;
So we join our dances, singing,
While the magic bells are ringing
In the merry elfin-land.'

"Genevieve smiled, and continued her journey, for she knew that Fontibell was near. She went on, and the snow and ice which had been so cold to her little bare feet now became soft and yielding, having more the warmth of ermine than the coldness of snow, and whenever the way became rough and she was in danger of falling in the deep marshes of the woods, (for the moon did not penetrate the thick branches), she heard the ringing of the fairy bells in another direction, and by following the sound she escaped these dangers. Once a huge panther crouched itself to spring at her, and at another time she saw the glaring, fiery eyes of hungry wolves, and again she heard the hissing of serpents under her feet, but all these evil things retreated at the sound of the magic bells. At last she came in sight of a distant, glimmering light through the trees, like a red star, but which was the witch's lamp, gleaming from the window of the hut. When Genevieve came in sight of this, the sound of the magic bells died away, and she proceeded alone in the direction of the light.

"The witch's home stood in a small opening in the midst of a grove of pines, which waved their skeleton-limbs and sighed ominously, but the hut was nearly over-run with poison-oak and other plants of evil growth. A stunted dogwood grew at one end of the house, and night-shade grew in rank luxuriance beside the door, which Genevieve approached and knocked timidly.

"'Come in!' cried a cracked voice.

"Genevieve pushed open the door and entered. The room was destitute of furniture, but the dark walls were garnished with many and strange decorations. Here hung a long tress of sunny hair, wrapped partly around a blood-rusted dagger; here again a human skeleton rattled in the wind which swept wailingly through the room; while in another place, suspended by a rope made of rattle-snake's skin, hung an embalmed human heart.

"An old woman, crooked with age and deformity, crouched over the fire of hemlock logs and pitch-pine, which threw a red glare over the apartment. Her dress was of wolf-skins, and over her long, grizzled hair was twisted a turban made of bat's wings and the feathers of the owls which infested the woods. Her eyes had the green color of a cat's, and the deadly glare of the snake's; and her mouth was filled with large, pointed teeth, like the edge of a saw, which were white and glittering as those of a wild beast, and a necklace of serpent's fangs strung on a golden cord, was suspended from her skinny neck. She advanced toward Genevieve, and taking the basket from her hand, motioned her towards an obscure corner of the cabin where was a pile of skins and furs. Genevieve sat down in this corner, astonished to find that her hair had regained its former length and beauty, in her journey through the forest. Maligna (that was the witch's name,) went out in the moonlight to gather her baleful herbs, muttering wierd incantations as she went from flower to flower, which she cast aside to wither, as she dug for the poisonous roots. At last she came back again, the little basket heaped high with green glistening shrubs and roots from which the earth had not been shaken.—These she carefully sorted, pouring them upon the floor; and taking a long, black staff, she touched the end of it to the red flame blazing on the hearth, and the tip of the staff immediately shot up a bright jet of fire of a pale blue color. She then took a human skull from its place in the wall and filled it full to the top of a dark green liquid, not so thick as oil, nor so thin as water, after which she extinguished the fire, and touched the tip of the burning staff to the fluid in the skull upon the floor. Instantly there burst forth a brilliant light of a deep orange color, fading into a pale green at the edges. Maligna then filled an iron ladle with missle-toe and the glossy green leaves of the ivy, which she placed over the flame arising from the skull, holding it there, until the leaves had melted into a thin, watery liquid, which she poured into a cup, mingling with it a rosy oil from a small phial. Part of this she drank.

"Genevieve, who had been watching her in mingled curiosity and fear, saw with terror that a change came over the witch's appearance. She writhed and moaned as if in pain, and finally fell to the floor.—When she arose Genevieve hardly believed her eyes. In place of the withered witch there stood a beautiful young girl, exquisitely fresh and fair, but eyes which had not lost the green glare of the rattle-snake. In her new shape Maligna approached Genevieve, who shrank back and covered her face with the bright waves of her silken hair.

"'Arise! arise, Genevieve!'" said the witch, bending down so that her snake-like plaits of her black hair touched Genevieve's auburn tresses.

"'Give me that for which I was sent,'" said Genevieve, tremulously, shaking back her fair hair 'and let me go home. I must return ere day-break.'

"'Thou little fool!' tauntingly exclaimed Maligna. 'Never wilt thou see home or day-break again! Thy step-mother sent thee hither for a love portion which was to win thy lover's affection from thee, but there is a surer way than that. I hate thee, for thou art beloved of the fountain-fay, who is my enemy, and never more shalt thou cross the threshhold of yonder door. Arise, Genevieve! Arise and prepare!'

"Then she seized Genevieve's long, bright hair and dragged her to the centre of the room. Winding her hand amid the silken locks she raised a poignard high in air, when suddenly the door was burst violently open and Wilfred sprang into the hut, while clear and musical on the still air of night rang out the sweetness of the magic bells. With a stifled shriek of baffled rage and malice Maligna writhed a moment and then fell upon the floor, a supernaturally large and beautiful rattlesnake; gliding swiftly away with its crested head and glittering scales scintillating light with every convolution.

"'Oh! Fontibell, dear Fontibell! is it indeed you?' exclaimed Genevieve, clinging to the laughing sprite, who shook her wings merrily, ringing fresh peals from the magic bells.

"Fontibell touched Genevieve, and she immediately found herself clad in a most magnificent dress of rich white velvet and satin, embroidered with pearls and diamonds, while a coronal of the same bright gems encircled her head. Wilfred took her hand and led her from the hut, down to the dark river which rolled through the forest. But it was no longer dark. Fontibell's wand had melted the ice from its bosom, and on it rested a tiny boat like a delicate shell; white and shining as crystal outside but flushed inside to a pale rose-color. From the stern of this fairy barque arose the slender stem of a water-lily, made of precious stones, which drooped over gracefully for a shade, and beneath which was a soft cushion of embroidered white velvet for Genevieve's seat. This fairy boat was drawn by sixteen large and beautiful white swans, whose graceful motions kept time to soft music, which seemed to flow out of the air, for there was no visible musician.—Numberless attendant sprites carried little lamps which threw a charming light over the whole scene.

"Thus they proceeded until they reached a point where the river was broad and bright with moonlight, and they no longer feared the danger of the forest.

"In the meantime Rosamond and her mother had looked in vain for Wilfred among their guests. Rosamond was flushed with vexation and disappointment, which only added a richer glow to her loveliness.

"'Never mind love,' said her mother, seeing tears of anger swelling in Rosamond's eyes. 'When your rival returns with the drug—'

"She had no time to say more, for at this moment the door opened and Wilfred entered, leading in Genevieve. Advancing to where Mrs. De Vaux and Rosamond stood, ready to sink with terror, he related in a loud, clear voice, the history of Genevieve's sufferings.

"'You are sufficiently punished by the mortification you now feel,' he continued, 'and I know Genevieve too well to suppose she could harbor ill-will against any one. You are free to go where you please.'

"'Not so,' interrupted Fontibell, who had floated through the window upon the moonlight. 'You shall now feel a part of the misery you have inflicted upon Genevieve. It shall be your fate to return again into that humble state from which you were raised; and you;' turning to Rosamond, 'shall exchange these costly robes for the coarse and tattered garb of former days!'

"'Oh! no, no, no!' cried Genevieve, her beautiful blue eyes filling with tears. 'Do not say so, dear Fontibell. Rather bless them, for they will repent. I know they will.'

"'Be it so,' replied Fontibell. 'But, since you have both worshipped riches, riches shall be your curse or your comfort, just as your hearts are evil or good. As for you, Genevieve, I can wish you no greater happiness than that of always making others happy. So farewell.'

"She shook her bright wings, preparatory to flight, and the next moment they saw nothing but the bright moonbeams, while far off on the balmy air rang the rich music of the magic bells."

"Is that all?" asked Annie, in a slightly disappointed tone.

"All?" replied the school-mistress, laughing. "That's enough, is 'nt it?—You don't seem very much pleased with what you *have* heard."

"Oh! yes we are. We are very much obliged to you, Miss Bettie, and hope you will give us a *better one* next time!" said Marie.

"And so, for the present," said Callie, "let us bid you good night."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Life Voyage.

BY HUGH.

Sweet spring had spread her beautious robe
The flowers were blooming fresh and fair,
A fair one sat beneath a bower
And twined a rose to wreathe her hair.
Unsullied smiles played on her lips,
And joy beamed from her sparkling eyes;
Forgetful that earth's hopes may fade,
And clouds of sadness cross her skies.
She 's just embarked upon lifes voyage,
And now she spreads the silken sails;—
Reclining on a couch of ease,
Not dreaming of the ocean gales.
A few years more have hurried by,
And joy and hope are in the past:
Bright hopes of youth have taken wings,
Realities have come at last.
That tender one 's a mother now,
And sad to say, a drunkard's wife;
She sits and weeps from morn 'till night,
And prayeth not for years in life.
She 's out upon the trackless deep,
Amid the fierce and angry gale:
She listens for some friendly voice,
But naught she hears but sorrow's wail.
The star of earthly hope is hid;
By angry clouds—her sky o'er cast:
The waves break o'er her slender barque;
Her sails are riven by the blast.
Again we see her near the coast,
Upon a fair and distant shore:
The storm has well nigh passed away;
The sea of life she 'll cross no more.
She gazes back o'er life's rough voyage,
When not a ray of hope was nigh:
And farther back when youth was bright,
And then unbidden comes the sigh.
She glances forward to the grave,
(Its crumbling brink is very nigh,)
That, once she feared, but now desires,
Within its cold embrace to lie.
Her friends have fleid in time of need,
And fondest hopes have proven vain;
The flowers of youth have faded now,
And they will never bloom again.
A star now guides the floating wreck,
That will not fail though storms be given
That star is hope beyond the skies:
'T will guide the wanderer safe to Heaven.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

OUR ALMA MATER.

BY NYDIA.

College-life! Joyous and happy memories still cluster around thee! Thy happy walks and shades are still remembered and reverted to with feelings of the sweetest sadness.

Well do I remember the happy faces that greeted me at our morning devotions, whose smiles sent a thrill of joy through my very soul—making me more joyous still. Methinks I still behold the rich, brown ringlets, and eyes of heavenly blue, of her who never failed to give the same, old, inexpressible joy; her ringing voice of melody, still echoes in my heart and loves to prolong its strain of beauty on its strings.

Fondly do I remember her whose name came next to mine; she who soothed me when transient troubles hung upon my brow, whose eyes were ever filled with sympathy to me, her erring friend. Again, I hear the mellow tones of my beloved teacher as he reads from the "book of life," the promises of Our Saviour to the finally faithful, and as he kneels in earnest prayer, with what a feeling of awe does he inspire each heart. His soul seems to soar far above the stars holding sweet communion with Him who hath said, "Come unto me all ye weary and heavy-laden and I will give you rest."

The Holy Sabbath dawns! And we in our immaculate blue, wend our way to the Village Church, where, in rapture, we listen to the man of God, as he points us to the "Lamb who taketh away the sins of the world."

Rich strains of melody from the organ fill the building, roll along the church and descend with that melting effect upon the heart, soothing all its bitter pangs, into sweet, calm content. Next the beautiful service, "The Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him." Then the sermon which maketh glad our hearts. The benediction is pronounced and we retrace our steps to our College-home.

You who are surrounded by classic wells, cherish each precious moment, let not one slip without its due improvement, and they will dwell in your memory in after years, like golden-winged-birds, which sing to you in the sweetest strains. But should you idle your time, neglect your studies, and be disobedient to your instructors, instead of an aviary of golden-winged songsters, dark-winged shadows will ever brood and speak in clarion notes "you knew your duty, but did it not."

Dean Swift proposed to put a tax upon female beauty, and to leave every lady to rate her own charms. He thought the tax would be cheerfully paid, and be very productive.

THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS: $2 00 per year, in advance; Clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each.

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
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To Newspaper Dealers.

The Publishers of THE TIMES will make very liberal terms with Newspaper Dealers throughout the South for supplying them with copies of THE TIMES for 1860. Dealers are respectfully solicited to send us their names, and in return we will send circulars and terms. (tf.)

TAR, PITCH AND TURPENTINE.—In the supply of naval stores, North Carolina is in the front rank of the commercial world. We learn that her shipment of naval stores to England in the year 1858 amounted to $2,176,870.—Quite an item.

N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The December number is out, which completes the second year of the Journal. This publication, in our mind, is capable of doing a vast deal of good, if properly patronized and circulated where it ought to be. No book, magazine or newspaper can do good unless it is read. Circulate the Journal in every school district in the State, and its benefits will be seen and felt immediately. We are glad to see that many counties are availing themselves of the privilege granted by the legislature to subscribe from the fund for each district, which is taking only one dollar for the benefit of the whole district.—See prospectus.

THE UNIVERSITY.—In the TIMES and many other State papers of last week, the announcement was made that Rev. John E. Edwards, of Virginia, was elected, by the trustees of the University, Professor of Rhetoric. This was a mistake, and we have since learned it is due the Petersburg *Express*, or some one of its numerous *express* correspondents. The election takes place in Raleigh on the 19th inst. for professors of Rhetoric and of History.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—The regular monthly Meeting was adjourned over from last Friday night until Friday night of this week, on account of conflicting with several other meetings, and it being desirous to have a full attendance. The members, therefore, will bear in mind, it is important to have a full turn out on Friday night.

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.—On the 24th ult. Rev. Mr. McIver, of the Fayetteville *Presbyterian*, was elected Professor, in the place of Maj. Hill resigned. Prof. Fishburn tendered his resignation, but was induced to withdraw it for the present. Rev. Dr. Lacy, president of the College, finds his labors too onerous, and has been assigned assistants. We are pleased to learn this, for the labors that bow Dr. Lacy would crush most men.

THE LONDON TIMES ON HARPER'S FERRY.—The London *Times* says: "Of course, there can be but one issue to this wicked and foolish enterprise. The insurgents will, by their fate, give a warning to all who may dream of remedying a great social evil by an appeal to arms."

As we have before said, England is as much interested as the United States in the preservation of order in the South. It is time for her to put a check on the rampant abolitionism of Exeter Hall, and withdraw her moral aid and comfort from the fanatics, who, in striking a deadly blow at the cotton fields of the South, would subvert the corner-stone of her own prosperity.

Execution of John Brown.

On last Friday, December 2d, John Brown, the leader of the Harper's Ferry insurrection, was hung at Charlestown, Virginia, as sentenced by the court.

Every necessary precaution was taken by the proper authorities to maintain quiet and peace. The military assembled at 9 o'clock, and were posted on the field leading to the place of execution, and also at various points as laid down in general orders. Everything was conducted under the strictest military discipline as if the town was in a state of siege. Mounted scouts were stationed in the woods to the left of the scaffold, and picket guards were stationed out towards the Shenandoah mountains in the rear.

The military on the field formed two hollow squares, within the inner one was the scaffold, and between the inner lines and outer lines the citizens—no one being allowed outside of the lines except the mounted guards.

At eleven o'clock Brown was brought out of the jail accompanied by Sheriff Campbell and assistants, and Captain Avis, the jailor.

A small wagon, containing a white pine coffin, was driven up on which Brown took his seat. Six companies of infantry, one mounted Rifle Company, the General and Staff, numbering twenty-five officers, headed the procession. No minister of the gospel accompanied Brown, he desiring no religious ceremonies either in jail or on the scaffold.

He looked calmly around on the people, fully self-possessed. He mounted the scaffold with a firm step. His arms were pinioned by the Sheriff, and he bid farewell to Captain Avis and Sheriff Campbell.

At half-past 11 o'clock the traps on the scaffold were pulled away, and, with a few slight struggles, Brown yielded up his spirit.

His body was placed in the coffin, and subsequently carried to Harper's Ferry, under strong military escort, to be delivered up to his wife.

Mrs. Brown had visited Charlestown the day before, under military escort, to take leave of her husband, and had returned to Harper's Ferry to await the arrival of the corpse. It arrived in a special train at 9 o'clock, was taken on by Mrs. Brown and her friends by express to Albany, N. Y. It is their desire to avoid all public demonstration, and it is determined that the body shall not be visible anywhere on the route to North Elba, N. Y., where it will be interred in the family burying ground.

Mrs. Brown acknowledges very warmly the courtesy and kind treatment extended to her by the citizens and authorities of Virginia. She is, of course, in great distress, but has favorably impressed those who have come in contact with her as a woman of fine feeling, and having great affection for her husband.

COTTON ITEMS.

A correspondent in the Galveston (Texas) *Civilian* writes:

A sense of justice compels us to admit that no blame is to be attached to those who seek bad cotton at low prices; and that a large portion of this year's crop is both sandy and dusty, is unfortunately too true; but this is owing more to the carelessness than to the rascality of planters. Many planters prefer sending to market a large number of carelessly handled bales, rather than a lesser number, which, if carefully attended to, would ultimately prove more profitable.

European manufactures make three times as much out of American cotton as the producers of it do themselves. England alone realizes double as much as the American planters do from their work.

The Gonzales (Texas) *Inquirer* of the 12th of Nov. says:

The weather continues highly favorable for the planter, and the top crop, or second growth, promises an abundant yield. We were in the country one day this week, and every field which we passed seemed to be literally covered with bolls, which only require a few days more of warm sunshine to mature them, and to produce something like a thousand pounds to the acre. In that event many of our farmers will have good picking for three or four months to came.

The Pittsfield (Mass.) *Sun* states that A. W. Richardson & Co., of North Adams, took one hundred and sixty-two pounds of sand from a bale of cotton that they had purchased last week for fifteen cents per pound.

LOSS OF COTTON.—The New Orleans *Picayune* of the 18th Nov. says:

Last evening, about seven o'clock, one of the box cars containing cotton was discovered to be on fire, when the train of the Jackson railroad was about a mile and a quarter above the Tichfaw station. This car had been received at Amite station, and it is supposed that the fire originated from a spark coming from the woods, which have been burning in that neighborhood for more than a week. The wind current created by the passage of the cars over the rails fanned this spark into a blaze, and the rope-bound cotton bursting, communicated the fire to other cars until one hundred and eighty bales were totally consumed, and five cars were destroyed on the track.

The track itself for nearly one hundred yards is destroyed the rails being bent in the most singular manner, and the cross-ties and foundation stucture being much injured

RAIL ROAD FARE TO CONFERENCE.—We find the following in the last N. C. C. Advocate:

We are authorized to say that *all persons* visiting the Session of the N. C. Conference in Beaufort, on the 14th inst., will be allowed to return, *free of charge*, over the Wilmington and Weldon R. R. It will be seen by the notice of Rev. Messrs. Wheeler and Hill. that a similar courtesy will be extended by most of the Railroads in the State.

We are authorized and requested to say that on the N. C. Railroad *free return tickets* will only be granted to members or delegates of Conference. The other roads extended that privilege to all visitors.

A GIGANTIC CONCERN.—The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company and its connections have a length of 517 miles in operation, the annual receipts of which are over four and a half millions of dollars. The main road is 389 miles long, and its branches 137 miles.

MARRIED.

Mr. Henry E. Baines of Madison, N. C., and Miss Sallie Bell Fitzgerald, in Guilford county, November 22.

Henry R. Bryan Esq., of Raleigh, and Miss Mary Biddle, daughter of the late John Norcott, of Pitt, in Newbern, Nov. 24.

Mr. E. D. Cowan. of Wilmington, N. C, and Miss Louisa L. Kerr, daughter of the late Hon. Louis Kerr, in Nashville, La., Nov. 17.

Dr. Jesse H. Turner and Miss Mary E. Barrow, in Henry co., Va., Nov. 22.

Mr. Stephen Thomas, of Charleston, S. C., and Miss Lizzy Connors of Clarendon, S. C. November, 24,

DIED,

After a painful illness of some seven days duration, near Rockingham, Richmond county, N. C., on the morning of the 21st inst. Mrs. Mary Dawkins, consort of Wyatt Dawkins, aged about 45 years.

In this place on Sunday 4th inst., Wealthy Wade, wife of E. J. Wade.

PROSPECTUS, 1860.
THE THIRD VOLUME OF NORTH CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,

Will commence with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, and each number will contain not less than thirty-two pages of reading matter.

The Journal will be neatly printed, on good paper and in a style similar to the present, with some improvements. Efforts will be made to improve it, in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association and is under its control. And it is the aim and wish of the committee, to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

The Journal is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And, since the "County Boards of Superintendents" are beginning to act under the law allowing them "to Subscribe for a copy of the Journal for each School District to their respective Counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.

Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS:—*One Dollar per Annum, Invariably in Advance.* Any one sending ten new subscribers will be entitled to one copy extra.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor of the Journal of Education.
Greensboro, N. C.

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NEW BOOK STORE,
No. 27, Narket Street, Wilmington, N. C.,
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July 30-1-y.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE, Greensborough, N. C.
FACULTY.

Rev. T. M. Jones, A.M., President, and Professor of Natural Sciences and Belles-Lettres.
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Theo. F. Wolle, Professor of Music.
W. C. A. Frerichs, Professor of Drawing, Painting and French.
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Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Miss ——, } Boarding Department.

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Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra) $50; Tuition, $20; Incidental Tax, $1: French, $10; Latin or Greek, $5; Oil Painting, $20; other styles in proportion; Music on Piano, $22,50; Music on Guitar, $21; Graduation Fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

The Collegiate year begins on the last Thursday in July, and ends on the second Thursday in June.

The winter uniform is Mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets trimmed with blue: summer, plain white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, or elsewhere, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information apply to the President (11—ly)

$50.00 SEWING MACHINES.—The QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE Works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or ravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well, the coarsest Linsey, or the finest Muslin, and is undeniably the best machine in market. Merchant Tailors, Mantua Makers and House Keepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine, in any of the towns of North-Carolina, except in the county of Wake which is secured to Messrs Tucker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsythe, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston, should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.
J. & F. GARRETT, Agents.
Gseensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd., 1859.

GREENSBORO' HIGH SCHOOL
The next Session will commence Monday, the 1st of August, Boys in this School will be prepared for entering any class in College; and special attention will be given to such as wish only a good practical English Education.

Tuition per session of Twenty weeks $20. One dollar for Contingences is required of each Student in advance
JOHN. E. WHARTON, *Principal.*
June 20, 1859. 178tf.

EMPLOYMENT FOR THE WINTER MONTHS——The best book for Agents, to persons out of employment.

An elegant Gift for a Father to Present to his Family! ☞ Send for One Copy, and try it among your Friends! ☜

WANTED.—Agents in every section of the United States, to circulate Sears' Large Type Quarto Bible, For Family Use—Entitled The People's Pictorial Domestic Bible, with about One Thousand Engravings!!

This useful book is destined, if we can form an opinion from the Notices of the Press, to have an unprecedented circulation in every section of our wide spread continent, and to form a distinct era in the sale of our works.—It will, no doubt, in a few years become *The Family Bible of the American People.*

The most liberal remuneration will be allowed to all persons who may be pleased to procure subscribers to the above. From 50 to 100 copies may easily be circulated and sold in each of the principal cities and towns of the Union. *It will be sold by subscription only.*

Application should be made at once, as the field will soon be occupied.

Persons wishing to act as agents, and do a safe business, can send for a specimen copy.—On receipt of the established price, Six Dollars, the Pictorial Family Bible. with a well-bound Subscription Book, will be carefully boxed, and forwarded per express, at our risk and expense, to any central town or village in the United States, excepting those of California, Oregon, and Texas.

Register your Letters, and your money will come safe.

In addition to the Pictorial Bible, we publish a large number of Illustrated Family Works, very popular, and of such a high moral and unexceptionable character, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a Public Benefit, and receive a Fair Compensation for their labor.

Orders respectfully solicited. For further particulars, address the subscriber, (post paid).
ROBERT SEARS,
181 William Street, New York.

SOMETHING NEW!
Misses', Boys', Youth's and Children's Boots and Shoes with Metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. To be had at BOONE'S.
October, 1?. 41–

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY RECOMENDED BY PHYSICIANS. Auburn, Sep. 6, 1858. S. W. Fowle & Co.,—Sirs:—I most cheerfully add my testimony in favor of the Balsam. We have used it in our family, in Pulmonary affections, Coughs and Cold, and esteem it a most valuable remedy, and have recommended it in various complaints of this nature with invariably happy results. W. B. LYNCH, M. D.
Mansfield, Icoga Co., Pa. Aug. 1858.
Gentlemen:—Having used in my practice the last four years, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with great success, I most cheerfully recommend it to those afflicted with obstinate Coughs, Colds, Asthma, &c. H. D. MARTIN M. D. The genuine is signed "I Butts" on the wrapper.

Blank Warrants—For sale at this Office

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Nov 7
Reported expressly for the Times
By Cole & Amis.

Bacon 12@15; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 25; Butter 20@; Coffee 12a15, Candles, Tallow 20@25, Adamantine 28@30, Sperm 40@45; Corn 0@1.00 Meal 0@1.00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40; Flour 5.00@6.00 Flaxseed 0.80; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@00; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 33@40; Nails 6@7; Oats 35; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 15, crushed 15, clarified 15; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1 00; Wool 25@30.

NORFOLK MARKET, December 1.
Reviewed weekly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour receipts are good, with some sales at 6.75 for family, 6 25 for extra, 5.50 for superfine. Quotations are for cash sales.

Wheat moderate supply, with sales at 1.10 @ 1.40 for white, 1.10 @ 1.25 for red.

Corn receipts have been good, within the week 70 or 80,000 bushels, with sales to that extent, at 75 @ 77c for mixed and white, 80c for yellow.

Peas, black eyed, sale have been made freely at 2.20.

Dried Fruit in fair demand; bright pealed peaches and good ¼ and ½ unpealed are enquired for at 2.50@2.60, pealed 3.75. Apples 2.40.

Professional Cards.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,
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105-tf.

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ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR
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☞ Will promptly and faithfully attend to business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to the collections of claims.

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1-1y.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CITY OF JEFFERSON, MISSOURI
Will attend the different COURTS held at the Capital, and in the adjoining counties.
Also, to the collection of debts, and persons who wish to have investments made in the West, may be assured, that his long acquaintance here, would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53–1y.

JAMES S. PATTERSON,
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 1 Spruce Street, opposite city hall, New York.
Country orders carefully attended to.
Feb. 1859. 6–1y

NEW FIRM.
PORTER & GORRELL, Successors to
T. J. Patrick,
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGISTS.
Greensboro, N. C. [4—1y]

COLE & AMIS.
1859. FALL TRADE. **1859.**
We take this opportunity of announceing to the citizens of Greensboro, and to the public generally, that we are now in receipt of one of the largest stock of goods that we have ever offered in this place. In our stock may be found a full assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's dress goods, and every style of goods adapted to the season. In all of which we challenge competition both in price and quality.
Greensboro, Nov. 1st, 1859.

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Our stock is complete including Over-Coats, Coats, Vests and Pants in great variety. Do not purchase before examining our assortment. COLE & AMIS.
Nov. 1st 1859.

GROCERIES.
Sole Leather, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Linseed and Tanner's Oil, Cheese, Nails and everything appertaining to the Grocery trade. Besides a full assortment of Wood-Ware at
COLE & AMIS'.
Nov. 1st 1859.

LOOK AT THIS.
W. C. DONNELL
having purchased the Photographic Gallery, formerly owned by R. L. Donnell, is taking pictures at
Fifty Cents
and upwards!!
Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the Public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please he makes NO CHARGE.
Room second Story Garrett's Brick Building, West Market, Greensboro, N. C.
Greensboro, 1859. 38–1y.

P. A. TATUM,
Wholesale and retail dealer in Fruit, Candies, Preserves, Nuts, Pickles, Perfumery, Segars, Tobacco, Snuff, Fancy Articles, &c., &c. Garrett's New Brick Building, Greensboro, N. C. 41–1y.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE TREATIES OF PEACE SIGNED AT LAST.

The three treaties were finally signed at Zurich on the 10th, and the plenipotentiaries would all leave on the 12th. It was said that Austria had consented to take 102,000,000 francs from France, instead of the 104,000,000, previously demanded.

WILL THERE BE A EUROPEAN CONGRESS?

The *Moniteur*, in announcing the signature of the treaties, says that France and Austria agree to promote the meeting of a Congress.

Sir G. C. Lewis, at the Lord Mayor's banquet, said that no formal proposition had yet been made to England for a Congress; when one should be received, Ministers would deliberate on its acceptance, on the understanding that the Italians are not to be coerced.

A Berlin dispatch of the 8th says it was reported there, on reliable authority, that at the interview held at Breslau the Emperor of Russia and the Prince Regent of Prussia determined not to consent to a revision of the treaties of 1815, nor to take part in any Congress in which England would not be represented—the last resolution being proposed by Prussia.

THE ENLARGEMENT OF PARIS.

Great preparations are being made for the enlargement of Paris, which is to take place on the first of January, when the city is to be extended to the fortifications, adding to it eight new arrondissements, and a population of 351,000 people, who now live in the *Banlieue* between the old barrier wall and the fortifications. Already the new bureaus *Vactroi*, where the tax-gatherers levy a duty upon every egg, chicken, bottle of wine, or other eatable or drinkable which comes into Paris, are being erected, and on the first of January the population, composed almost entirely of the laboring classes, who have lived outside the barriers for the purpose of avoiding the payment of this municipal tax, will be required to pay their share of it toward the sustenance of the city government, or remove still farther beyond the city limits. There was considerable feeling among the working people who inhabit this district when the plan of extension was first proposed, but it has all quieted down now, and there is no apprehension of any disturbance. Such a work, however, could not have been carried out during any of the reigns between that of the First and the Third Napoleons without a small revolution. The restuarant keepers in the newly added district will be seriously affected by the change, as they, having to pay no municipal duty upon wine and provisions, can now furnish meals at about twenty-five per cent, less than those inside the barrier wall, and are consequently patronized extensively, thousands of people even who live in the city going daily beyond the barrier to eat. Some of these establishments are immense. Two of them—the wine-shop of the Petit Ramponeau, at the Barriere Montmartre, and the Restuarant Richefeu, at the Barriere Mont Parnasse—furnish food and drink daily, it is said, to more than twenty-five thousand people. The latter is a magnificent building, five stories high, each floor of which is an immense dining-room, in which a thousand persons may be seated and fed at the same time.—Here dinners may be had at a remarkably cheap rate—in fact, for any thing between five sous and a franc, a deduction of one sou being made on each plate if the eater carries it to the counter to be filled, instead of being waited on by a *garcon*, and an addition of one sou to the bills of those who indulge in the luxury of a napkin. From ten to twenty thousand persons dine at this establishment daily, and so profitable is it considered, that a short time since the 'good-will' of the concern was sold for no less a sum than 300,000 francs.

A NEW RACE OF AFRICANS.

Dr. Livingstone writes from Africa: "Dr. Kirk and I, with fifteen Makololo, formed the land party. The country is well peopled and very much like Loando. In the middle of the country many streams rise out of bogs: the vegetation is nearly identical also. Never saw so much cotton grown as among the Mangango of the Shire and Shirwa valleys—all spin and weave it. These are the latitudes which I have always pointed out as the sugar and cotton lands. They are pre-eminently so; but such is the disinterestedness of some people, that labor is exported to Bourbon instead of being employed here. The only trade the people have is that of slaves; and the only symptoms of impudence we met were from a party of Bajana slave-traders: but they changed their deportment instantly on hearing that we were English, and not Portuguese. There are no Maravi at or near Shirwa—they are all west of the Sire—so that this lake can scarcely be called Lake Maravi. The Portuguese know nothing of it; but the minister who claimed (blue book for 1857) the honor of first traversing the African continent for two black men with Portuguese names must explain why they did not cross Sheriva. It lies some 40 or 50 miles on each side of the latitude of Mozambique.

A good steward is known by his stews.

THE GLOBE: THE OFFICIAL *PAPER OF CONGRESS!*

I publish now my annual prospectus of the Daily Globe and the Congressional Globe and Appendix, to remind Subscribers, and inform those who may desire to subscribe, that Congress will meet on the 1st day of next December, when I shall recommence publishing the above named papers. They have been published so long, that most public men know their character, and therefore I deem it needless to give a minute account of the kind of matter they will contain.

The Daily Globe will contain a report of the debates in both branches of Congress as taken down by reporters equal, at least, to any corps of short-hand writers in this or any other country. A majority of them will, each, be able to report, *verbatim*, ten thousand words an hour, while the average number of words spoken by fluent speakers rarely exceed seven thousand five hundred an hour. When the debates of a day do not make more than forty-five columns, they will appear in the Daily Globe of the next morning, which will contain, also, the news of the day, together with such editorial articles as may be suggested by passing events.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix will contain a report of all the debates in Congress revised by the speakers, the messages of the President of the United States, the annual reports of the heads of the Executive Departments, the laws passed during the session, and copious indexes to all. They will be printed on a double royal sheet, in book form, royal quarto size, each number containing sixteen pages. The whole will make, it is believed, between 3,800 and 3,900 pages, the long sessions for many years past having ranged between those numbers, and the next session will be a long one. This, I believe, is the cheapest work ever sold in any country, whether a reprint, or printed from manuscript copy, taking for *data* the average number of words of the long session since the year 1848. The average number of pages is 3,876 and the average number of words on a page is 2,397, consequently the average number of words of a long session is 9,290,773. As I have sold to subscribers that number of words for six dollars, it follows that they have paid less than six and one-half cents for every 100,000 words I have furnished them, while I have paid my reporters $6.29 for every 2,397 words of this work in manuscript.

The coming session will, without doubt, be an unusually interesting one, because the candidates of the respective parties for President and Vice-President of the United States will be nominated before it closes, and therefore, the debates will be mostly on such political questions as, it may be thought, will tend to influence public opinion in regard to the persons to be supported for these offices, and the Globe will be, as it has been for many years past, the only source from which the full debates of Congress can be obtained.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix pass free through the mails of the United States, as will be seen by reading the following Joint Resolution passed by Congress the 6th of Aug., 1852:

Joint Resolution providing for the distribution of the Laws of Congress and the Debates thereon.

With a view to the cheap circulation of the laws of Congress and the debates contributing to the true interpretation thereof, and to make free the communication between the representative and constituent bodies—

Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the present session of Congress, the Congressional Globe and Appendix, which contain the laws and debates thereon, shall pass free through the mails so long as the same shall be published by order of Congress: *Provided*, That nothing herein shall be construed to authorize the circulation of the Daily Globe free of postage.

Approved August 6, 1852.

Terms:

For a copy of the Daily Globe, during the session, $5.00. For one copy of the Congressional Globe and Appendix, during the session, 6.00 For two copies ditto, when ordered at the same time, 10.00.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the mony accompanies it.

Bank notes, current in the section of the country where a subscriber resides, wil be received at par. The whole or any part of the subscription may be remitted in postage stamps, which is preferable to any currency, except gold or silver.

I cannot afford to exchange with all the newspapers that desire the Globe; but I will send the Daily Globe during the session to the editors of those papers who publish this Prospectus three times before the first Monday of next December, and sending me one number of their paper containing it, marked with a pen to direct my attention. JOHN C. RIVES.

Washington, Oct. 57, 1859. 46—3t.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

Change of Proprietors.

Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers und private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating **terms.**

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The **Washington Hotel** has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the busines streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge.

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES.

January 1st.—1y.

KERSEY LINSEY.

Negro Blankets, Stripes and Plaids 4 & 4, Brown and Bleached cotton Cloths, Satinets, Casimeres, Cloths, Tweed Jeans, North Carolina Jeans, Ticking and Flannels at

COLE & AMIS'.

Nov. 1st 1859.

GENTLEMEN

May find an assortment of Oakford's silk and casimere Hats of the latest city style at COLE & AMIS'.

Nov. 1st 1859.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Has the Largest Sale
Of any Medicine in the World.
100,000 Packages
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
In Fourteen Months.
It is Warranted to Cure
If Directions are Followed,
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Liver Disease,
Jaundice,
General Debility,
Palpitation,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Giddiness,
Depressed Spirits,
Loss of Appetite,
Pain in Side and Back,
It is Especially Adapted to
Female Complaints;
It Produces Rotundity of Form
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
Every Invalid Should
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
IS EASILY TAKEN,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
WILL EFFECT A CURE
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
OR CHANGE OF DIET,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
MORE SPEEDILY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., PROPRIETORS,
363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

For Sale in Greensboro

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
Before The People
Before The People
Before The People
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.
For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

DR. BAAKEE

TREATS ALL DISEASES.

DR. BAAKEE, will give special attention to the following diseases:—Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Nose, Mouth, Throat and Lungs. Attention given to the treatment of all skin diseases—Lumbago, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Dispepsia, Piles and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; and also, all Chronic diseases pertaining to women and children. Dr. Baakee can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing, Cancer, Old Sores or Ulcers, Fistula, Swellings, Scald Head, Wens or Tumors of every description, and without the use of the knife. These last named diseases cannot be treated by Correspondence, therefore, the patients must place themselves under the doctor's personal supervision.

DR. BAAKEE has made a new discovery of a Fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the cataract, and restore perfect vision to the Eye, without the use of the knife or needle; and he cures all diseases of the EYES AND EARS, without the use of the Knife; and he has constantly on hand an excellent assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL EYES, and TYMPANUMS or (ear drums,) suitable for either sex and all ages—inserted in five minutes. Also a large assortment of EAR TRUMPETS, of all sizes and every description known in the world. Also, a large assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL HANDS, with Wrist, Arm and Elbow attachments—also, of FEET, with Ancle, Leg and Knee joint attachments—natural as Nature itself. These articles can be sent by express to any part of the world.

All letters directed to Dr. BAAKEE must contain Ten Cents to pay postage and incidental expenses. All Chronic Diseases can be treated by Correspondence except those mentioned that will require his personal supervision.

☞ Office Hours, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Office, 704 Broadway, a few doors above Fourth street, NEW YORK CITY. 1-1y.

℞ AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL—For the rapid cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption, is universally known as the best remedy ever yet discovered for every variety of Pulmonary disease. So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons publicly known who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate. By its timely use many, nay almost any attacks of disease upon the Lungs or throat are arrested, and thus are saved many thousands every year from a premature grave. No family should be without it, and those who do neglect to provide themselves with a remedy which wards off this dangerous class of diseases will have cause to deplore it when it is too late.—Proofs of the surprising efficacy of the Cherry Pectoral need not to be given to the American people—they have living proofs in every neighborhood. But those who wish to read the statements of those whose whole health has been restored and whose lives have been saved by its use, will find them in my American Almanac which the agent below named has to furnish gratis for every one.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass., and sold by PORTER & GORRELL,
46-3w. Greensboro, N. C.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

WE TAKE GREAT **PLEASURE**

in announcing to our old friends and customers that we are receiving a very large and well selected STOCK of

Fall and Winter Clothing

comprising the latest and most elegant styles of Coats, Pants and Vests. Also, a fine stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Knives, Pistols, Walking canes; a good stock of Watches; in fact, everything usually found in a large Clothing Emporium.

We cheerfully present our goods for inspection, with the most perfect confidence in our extensive preparations to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with a call. We boldly defy competition, not only in the assortment, but in the Great Bargains and Inducements we can offer to our customers. Our stock for the approaching Winter is large, and cannot be surpassed; and having been bought of the largest houses North for **cash**, we can positively sell at **lower per cent.** than any other establishment in the same trade.

Thanking our friends, customers, and the public in general, for past favors, we hope for a continuance of the same, assuring them that they shall receive the best bargains to be had in this country. S. ARCHER & CO.

Greensboro, Sept., 1859.

BROGANS! BROGANS!!

Best Double Sole Brogans	$1.50
Good " " "	1 25
Good single " "	1 00

For sale at BOONE'S.

October, 11. 41-

Children's Department.

EDITED BY W. R. HUNTER,
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS.

Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days.—Eccles. 11:1.

"O, Madam," said little Mary to her teacher, as she read this verse, "who would ever do that? Cast bread upon the waters! to be sure it must be wasted."

The teacher endeavored to explain the passage to her in the following manner: "This precept of Scripture is not to be understood literally, or exactly as is expressed; for the Bible never teaches us any thing contrary to common reason and prudence, nor encourages us to expect the blessing of Providence to attend us if we pursue such a course. The passage speaks of something valuable; it cannot mean that we should throw it away without discretion."

MARY. No, ma'am, I should think not.

TEACHER. But there are some things practised by very prudent and discreet persons, which exactly represent to us what is meant. You have heard of merchants, whose business it is to convey by sea the produce or manufactures of one country, and exchange them for those of other countries.

Thus, in England there are mines of iron and other metals, which ingenious workmen prepare and make into knives, scissors, and many other articles, a great number more than are wanted to supply the people in that country. These are purchased by trading merchants, who convey them to distant countries, and in exchange take back tea, sugar, coffee, spice, fruits, cotton, etc. Now, in order to obtain these goods, the merchant must have parted with a great deal of money, perhaps almost all the money he had, which would have purchased bread for himself and his family; but this he ventures on the waters, and if the voyage proves successful, "after many days," the ship returns richly laden with the commodities of other climes, which are sold here, and the merchant receives his money with good interest.

In this way the words you have read appear as an encouragement to pious and benevolent persons to abound in works of liberality; and, in many remarkable instances, the bountiful have been prospered and repaid in a seasonable manner, either in themselves or their families. We are told in Scripture, "He that giveth unto the poor; lendeth unto the Lord;" and it has been well observed, "Happy is the man that may have his Maker for his creditor: heaven and earth must be empty before he shall want a royal payment."

But there is another way in which the precept has been explained and which appears to me still more exactly to answer the expression of casting bread upon the waters. It is by the manner of sowing corn in the eastern parts of the world, where king Solomon lived, and where the holy Scriptures were written. The climate there is much hotter than ours; and they have not, like us, frequent changes of weather, but two regular seasons of rain: the one just after seed-time, and the other just before harvest called in Scripture, "the early and latter rain."

In the meantime, the ground often becomes very dry; but at certain periods is visited and enriched by the rivers overflowing their banks, and watering the low grounds through which they pass. Some rivers overflow regularly every year; others only occasionally: when a large quantity of snow has fallen on the southern mountains, it is melted by the sun and flows down, in very considerable streams, watering the meadows, and causing the rivers to overflow. This takes place about the month of March, which is, in those countries the time of barley harvest, and seed-time of wheat.

In our cold and damp climate, late rains generally prove injurious to the lands; but it is quite otherwise there; the ground is greatly enriched by them, and as the waters swell, the husbandman "casts his bread upon" them; that is bread corn, seed of wheat. The waters spread the seed over the whole surface of the field, soften the ground to receive it, and cause the grain to spring.

This is going on unseen while the flood continues; yet the husbandman believes that it does go on, because he has witnessed and experienced it in past seasons. At length the flood retires; the land immediately appears covered with the tender blade; and he sees with pleasure the lively green of the springing corn which, "many days" back, he had "cast upon the waters" mere grain, and which now delights him with the prospect of a plentiful crop.

M. How very wonderful!

T. Yes; it should lead us to admire the works of the God of nature and providence, who thus "visiteth the earth and watereth and enricheth it, and blesseth the springing of the corn."

M. And it just makes out what the verse says about casting the bread upon the water, and seeing it after many days.

T. Thus it is, my dear child, that we are encouraged in our labors of love to you; we see many dear children growing up around us, and we long to do them good. We give up much of our time, and deny ourselves many opportunities which we otherwise should have enjoyed for our own religious gratification and improvement, in order to instruct you. This is casting in the seed, and we do it hoping and praying that a divine blessing may crown our endeavors. "After many days," we look and expect to see the fruit of these instructions; and then if one parent should say to us, "My child used to be obstinate and passionate; but now she is become mild and obedient:" and another should say, "Mine used to tell lies, and cheat his playfellows, and quarrel with his brothers and sisters; but now he speaks the truth always, and is honest and kind to all"—this would gladden our hearts just like the springing of the blades of corn; but still we should look, and watch, and pray, that these good beginnings might go on to grow and thrive. Then if we should see you still steadily improving useful and respectable in the stations in which God has been pleased to place you in this world, humble believers in the Lord Jesus Christ, consistently following his holy example, and gradually ripening for the world of glory—how would such success delight our hearts; we should indeed "joy according to the joy of harvest."

Remember also, that the passage we have been speaking about instructs and encourages you to improve the good instruction with which you are favored. Good instructions are very valuable and precious, like the seed of bread corn. Now is the time; store your memory well; lay up a good treasure of chapters and hymns, and other valuable knowledge; and if God give his blessing, you will see them "after many days" to your comfort. Perhaps when you grow up in life the recollection of these good things may serve to keep out evil thoughts from your minds, and prove the means of preserving you from temptation.—When you come to be beset with the cares and vexations of life, and have not much time to learn or read, some good verse may come into your mind and refresh and sustain you. Or, when your sight and hearing fail, what a comfort you will find it to have a good stock in hand to go to, a treasure of Scripture, and other good sentences and hymns! And above all, if you are now enabled by prayer and faith to lay up for your own, all the "exceeding great and precious promises" of God, which are "yea and amen in Christ Jesus," who died to save us, and who lives to plead for all who come to him, then you will be truly happy. Then with what confidence and delight may you thus plead: "O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: now also, when I am old and grey-headed, O God, forsake me not."

Let those who sow in sadness, wait
Till the fair sheaves come;
They shall confess their harvests are great,
And shout the blessings home.

Though seed lie buried long in dust,
It sha'n't deceive their hope;
The precious grain can ne'er be lost,
For grace insures the crop.

USEFUL INFORMATION

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, farmer, and the house keeper.

Origin of the Catawba Grape.

Some time since we published in The Times, the rival claims of North-Carolina and Maryland for the nativity and first cultivation of this most excellent grape. Though at the time we felt that the claim was justly due North-Carolina, yet we gave a fair hearing to Maryland. Since then the investigation on this subject has been further prosecuted, and we give place to the following from a North-Carolina correspondent of the *American Farmer*, published at Baltimore. The year mentioned (1804) as the time of the first discovery of the Catawba so far antedates the period at which attention was called to it in Maryland, that we feel little hesitation in according the credit of its origin to Buncombe county, N. C., and of its discovery to the venerable Col. Wm. Murray, now of Georgia:

To the Editor of the American Farmer:

My attention has been lately called to an article which appeared several months ago in your valuable periodical relating to the true origin of the Catawba grape.—Having studied, to a considerable extent, the botany, and productive resources of North Carolina, I will briefly relate a few facts connected with the history of this grape, confirming the information you had previously received through the "Southern Cultivator."

In 1804, Col. William Murray discovered on his plantation, situated on Cain Creek, Buncombe county, N. C., a remarkable grape, more beautiful in appearance and more luscious in taste than any he had previously seen in a native state. It arrested his attention as being uncommonly fine—he showed it to his neighbors, and gave cuttings to as many as desired them. But Cain Creek, it will be seen by inspecting the map, is *west* of the "Blue Ridge," as the Alleghany chain is here called, and is not, consequently, a tributary of the Catawba river. How then originated the name? Simply thus: cuttings were also given to friends *east* of the "Blue Ridge," not more than thirty miles distant, in Burke county, which embraces the tributaries of the Catawba. From this locality the late Mr. Herbemont and others procured their first supplies, and the name *Catawba* was soon imposed upon this superior grape. It is apparent the name *Buncombe*, or *Carolina* would have been more appropriate, but it is now *fixed*, and no one wishes to change it.

It has been also stated, and, I believe, upon the authority of Col. Murray himself, that he sent cuttings to a lady of Maryland; and may not this account for its being found at Clarksburg, in the same State? After a lapse of more than fifty years, every one is aware of the great difficulty of making out a *perfect historical chain* where no continuous records have been kept. It is now generally believed it was through Herbemont's instrumentality this grape found its way to the garden of Major Adlum, near Georgetown, D. C., and from whom Col. Longworth obtained his original supply, about the year 1824, under the name of *Catawba*. Col. Murray's discovery was in 1804.—Can an earlier one be pointed out? During the past summer I visited Cain Creek, in Buncombe county, and ascertained the original vine died several years ago at a "good old age," but its offspring is scattered not only through North Carolina, but to the north, the south, the east and the west, and even beyond the Atlantic. And here I would remark, in conclusion, the entire mountainous and undulating portion of western Carolina is a land of *fruitfulness*, and it is to be hoped that, ere long, some choice variety of grape may be found which will offer an honest rivalry to, and vie in excellence with the celebrated Catawba. C. L. H.

Cottage Home, Lincoln Co., N. C.

RECIPE FOR CURING BACON.—For pickling one hundred pounds of Pork, Hams, Beef, &c.: Take six gallons of water, nine pounds of salt, mixed, (half fine and half course,) three pounds of brown sugar, one quart of molasses, three ounces of saltpetre, and one ounce of potash. Boil and skim it well, and let it stand till entirely cold; then having rubbed your meat with fine salt, pour this brine over it; let it remain six weeks over it; then hang up and smoke.

A plow-horse should, above all things, be a good walker. The walking gait is not cultivated enough in training horses.

CAPE COD CRANBERRIES.—Mrs. Winslow, of Brewster, has gathered this fall from about three acres of land in Harwich, 213 barrels of cranberries, for which she received Curtis & Co.'s check for $2343.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

QUESTION. *By Marcus.*—The interest on the following note is to be computed at precisely 6 per cent. per annum, simple interest:

One day after date I promise to pay to John Peck or order four hundred dollars, for value received. January 1, 1850.
PETER DICK.

The following endorsements were made on this note:—May 15, 1853, received two hundred and forty dollars and fifty cents. Nov. 15, 1854, received two hundred and six dollars and eighty cents.—The balance was paid Jan. 1, 1857. How much was it?—Answer next week.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM OF LAST WEEK. Since the Sun is 3,000,000 miles nearer to us (the people of the Northern hemisphere) in Winter than in Summer, and, that at the same time we have Summer, they, (the people of the Southern hemisphere) have Winter, the person who spends his Summer in the Southern hemisphere, must do it at the same time that we spend our Winter and consequently spends his Summer 3,000,000 miles nearer the Sun than ever before, having never been there before.

ANSWER.—His home was the Northern, and he had been to the Southern hemisphere.

The power of good which a clean, frugal, industrious, sensible woman exercises over her husband and children is only exceeded by the power for evil which is exercised by a slovenly, extravagant, idle foolish woman.

ECHO.—What must be done to conduct a newspaper right? Write.

What is necessary for a farmer to assist him? System

What would give a blind man the greatest deligh? Light.

What is the best piece of counsel given by a justice of the peace? Peace.

Who committed the greatest abominations? Nations.

What is the greatest terrifier? fire.

'Fidgeting Bliss' is the latest definition for love—not a bad definition.

You can't even tell who made the monkey, for all you pretend to know so much, said an impudent fop to a clergyman who had reproved him for profanity.

Yes I can, said the clergyman.

Well then, who did make the monkey?

He who *made you*.

'Do you retail things here?' asked a green specimen of humanity, as he poked his head into a store door.

'Yes,' replied the clerk, thinking he had got a customer.

'Then I wish you would retail my dog he had it bit off about a month ago.'

And greenly strolled down the street with one eye closed, whistling yankee doodle.

An advertisement, setting forth the many conveniences and advantages to be derived from metal window sashes among other particulars, observed that these sashes would last forever; and afterwards, if the owner had no further use for them, they might be sold for old iron.

'My men will rally at the tap of the drum' exclaimed a military captain, on a parade ground in an adjoining State. "Yes, but they will rally quicker at the tap of a whiskey barrel," replied a rather verdant mountain sprout, who was standing near by.

"Will you have it rare or well done," said an Englishman to an Irishman, a few days ago, as he was cutting a piece of roast beef. 'I love it well done iver since I am in this country," replied Pat, "for it was rare enough we used to ate it in Ireland."

'The wicked don't live out half their days," said a good man to his negro servant. "Dat is quare," said Cuffy. "Him no lib out half him day? Dem I s'pose he die' bout 'leben o'clock in de afternoon."

The sacred book of the ancient Persians says: If you wish to be accounted a saint, instruct your children because all they do will be imputed to you.

Doing nothing, is so near doing evil, that the space between them is scarcely discernible.

THE NEXT THING TO IT.—"Got any ice at your end of the table, Bill?"

"No, but I've got the next thing to it.'

"What's that?"

"A severe cold."

"When I go shopping," said an old lady, "I allers asks for what I wants, and if they have it, is suitable, and I feel inclined to take it, and its cheap, and it can't be got at any place for less, I almost allers take it, without chaffering about it all day, as some people do.

It is reported that a French fleet will soon blockade Vera Cruz.

Watch the man with the magic-lantern.

Business Cards.

A. P. SPERRY, of N. C.
With WM. GRAYDON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of **DRY GOODS**, 46 Pa'r Place, and 41 Barclay Street,
Wm. Graydon, James Graydon, } **NEW-YORK,** { Geo. H. Seeley, Wm. A. Scott.
Nov., '58. 2—1y.

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Special attention paid to forwading Manufacturep Tobacco and Goods.
Grain Bags furnished on application.
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☞ Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.* 127:1y

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He has also a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches.
All repairing done in the best manner and warranted.
All persons purchasing Jewelry will do well to call on him, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident, that he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market.
August, 1st., 1858. 134—tf.

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering

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